THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 210,000 SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1909. VOL. LXXIV, NO. 1.

U. S. MADE NOTEWORTHY HISTORY FOR THE WORLD

Financial Panic Subdued, and Great Progress Scored in National and Municipal Reform Movements.

America and American principles had an especially potent influence throughout the entire civilized world during the year just ended.

The globe-encircling voyage of the American fleet, America's financial crisis, made the more tense by a hotly contested Presidential election, and the latest triumphs of American genius in the field of science and invention, as, for example, the perfection of the flying machine by the Wright brothers, have all brought the United States into the foreground of international affairs more prominently than in many a year past.

But not only has America herself been involved in many momentous matters. She also has been the more or less direct cause of numerous history making events in far distant countries.

The same spirit of freedom, for example, which won American independence, has given liberty to Bulgaria, compelled the old-time tyrant of Turkey to grant a constitution; and in Russia, Persia, and even China forced long-established autocracy to recognize the rights of the people.

In Portugal, however, as in France at the time of the fall of the Bourbon monarchy, American principles of liberty have driven men mad, making criminals out of patriots, and horrifying mankind with deeds of blood. At Lisbon King Carlos and the Crown Prince of Portugal were slaughtered in a frenied effort to establish a republic. Instead, the monarchy continues, with the boy King, Manuel II., on the throne. Similar misguided attempts to obtain freedom through assassination were made in Persia and India.

Procession of Fleet.

Despite the forebodings which filled many American and foreign newspapers at the time the American fleet left the Atlantic coast of the United States, bound for the Pacific, its voyage has proved a success diplomatically as well as nautically. But Japan's reception of the American squadron proved conclusively how little ground there was for jingo talk. Few times in naval history has one country paid such signal honor to another as did Japan to the United States during the week that the Yankee ships lingered in Japanese waters.

When the American battleship fleet sailed into the harbor of Yokahoma on the morning of October 18 the population of the port had been doubled by the crowds of visitors from all parts of the empire. The unusual honor of a "consort escort" had been prepared for the Americans by the Japanese admiralty, every American ship being accompanied by a Japanese vessel of the same class.

Enthusiastic also was the reception accorded the fleet along the South American coast.

Sailing from Hampton Roads on December 16, 1907, in command of Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, the ships reached Rio Janeiro on the twelfth day of 1908. President Penna made his welcome especially gracious by announcing a reduction of import duties in accord with the Brazillian tariff law of June, 1906.

Argentina sent out a guard of ships to bid the passing fleet "bon voyage," as it could not visit Buenos Ayres because of shallow water. At Punta Arenas, the most southern city in the world, the fleet was welcomed by high Chilian officials on February 1. The Pacific was reached on February 6, and Valpariso, February 14. On February 19, at Callao, Peru, a great reception was given the Americans by Peruvians and Ecuadorian officials.

After a short stay at Magdalena Bay, on the Mexican coast, where most of the ships beat their records at target practice, the vessels sailed into home waters on April 14, dropping anchor in Coronado Bay. Up to that point they had covered 12,569 knots without a mishap.

Leaving California, July 7, the fleet reached Honolulu July 16; Auckland, New Zealand, August 9; Sidney, Australia, August 20, and Melbourne, August 29. The highest officials and the people generally of these two important British possessions welcomed the fleet uproarously.

After putting the Australian coast behind it the fleet made its first stop at Manilla, where the presence of cholera, cutting off landing privileges, marred the plans of the reception committee. As this review is being published the fleet is on its homeward journey by way of the Indian Ocean.

It is believed that the sixteen heavy battleships and their complement of lighter craft will have traversed 42,000 miles in circumnavigating the globe, a naval feat of greater magnitude than ever before has been attempted by any nation.

Hard Times Felt

America's money scare affected the bourses and chancellories of the world. Japan suffered such hard times that the new Katsura ministry began a drastic course of governmental retrenchment.

In England, American and German business conditions affected the textile and steel trades to such a degree that hundreds of factories were closed. The London Times estimated that there were 1,000,000 of unemployed in England, of whom 150,000 were in London.

Although money became easier with the beginning of the year, there was little assurance of any business recovery until Taft and Sherman were nominated. The most effective means taken to allay the stringency was the action of the government in depositing its treasury surplus in various banks, in selling a new issue of Panama canal bonds and in floating a short-time loan under powers conferred on the executive at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war. The maximum amount of this loan was not issued, however, as it was found that conditions were righting themselves without. Meanwhile the New York city banks imported a great quantity of gold from abroad.

Railroad securities, despite all these precautionary measures, remained shaky until the end of April, several railroad companies going into the hands of receivers, the Chicago & Great Western, the Seaboard Air Line being notable examples. Harriman's offer to buy enough of Erie's $15,000,000 note issue of April 8 is said to have saved this road from bankruptcy and greatly hastened the return of confidence in railroad stocks and bonds. The stock market began an especially active upward movement on April 27, when the $50,000,000 bond issue of the Pennsylvania railroad was tremendously oversubscribed. Since that time the trend of stocks has been to even higher levels.

The Knickerbocker Trust company, the closing of which marked the beginning of the panic in 1907, was reopened for business on March 26. Of the fifteen banks and trust companies in New York city which collapsed during the panic, all within the past year paid their depositors in full, except two institutions which furnish complete satisfaction of their deposit liabilities.

Following the election of William H. Taft to the presidency reports from all parts of the country testified to enlarging business and increasing industry. For example, the thread mills of New Jersey were again operated full time. Wages were increased 20 per cent. in many Pittsburg factories. Orders for steel rails were more than doubled. The Mississippi and Louisiana cotton mills increased wages and began to operate full time.

Abundant crops also assisted in bringing better times. The yield of wheat was 5 per cent. greater than that of 1907, while cotton was 3½ per cent. better off.

For the reason that the panic exposed the wantonness with which certain "high financiers" have juggled the people's savings to their own vast profit, the arm of the law was extended after several gentlemen, who, until the crash, were spoken of as veritable kings in the business world.

Charles W. Morse, the "ex-ice king," for example, was sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment for manipulating the funds of the National Bank of North America, whose books were closed last year, at the height of the panic. Alfred H. Curtis, its president, was likewise convicted, sentence being suspended on the ground that he was Morse's tool. F. Augustus Heinze, once known nationally as a copper king, was indicted for similar practices in the Mercantile National Bank, of which he was president, E. R. Thomas, an associate of Heinze and Morse, was also indicted. In Chicago, John R. Walsh was found guilty of misapplying the funds of the Chicago National Bank.

The Campaign.

Few Presidential campaigns have developed so little uncertainty as to who should lead the two great parties, and which candidate should be elected. At the very beginning William H. Taft, having behind him the support of the Chief Executive, appeared as the only Republican "possibility." In like manner, Bryan dominated the Democratic party.

Of all the Republican aspirants Taft had the longest and most varied training to fit him for the post. He had been a judge of the superior court of Ohio, solicitor general of the United States, a United States circuit judge, president of the Philippine Commission, first governor of that archipelago, and the representative of the president in pacifying Cuba, settling Panama difficulties and gaining from Japan her promise to prevent coolie emigration to the United States. At the time of his nomination he was secretary of war.

Senator Foraker, of Ohio, fought Taft and Roosevelt hardest and most bitterly. It was charged by the Taft supporters that Foraker's continued fight in the senate for an investigation of the Brownsville affair was chiefly to alienate the Southern colored delegates from the Roosevelt administration, for which Taft stood. Shortly after the campaign had got under way Foraker was finally overwhelmed and forced off the political stage by William Randolph Hearst, who produced letters showing that the Ohio senator had received "certificates of deposit" from the Standard Oil.

Taft was nominated on June 18, in Chicago. On the first ballot he obtained 702 votes out of the total of 980.

William Jennings Bryan was nominated the third time by the Democrats as their standard bearer at the Denver convention on July 10. Bryan had nine-tenths of the votes on the first ballot.

Labor was a more prominent factor in the ensuing campaign than ever before in a presidential contest because of Bryan's ability to incorporate in the Democratic platform the now famous anti-injunction plank which President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, wanted.

Another plank in the Democratic platform, which Republicans say cut down the Bryan vote in eastern industrial centers, advocated the guarantee of bank deposits. Oklahoma has a law to this effect, which is said to have proved satisfactory. At various bankers' conventions, however, the proposition as a national reform was almost unanimously condemned.

Taft was elected on November 3 by an overwhelming majority, obtaining 321 electoral votes. Bryan got 162. The popular plurality of the Republican candidate was 1,162,200.

Democrats, however, regard their party as having come out of the fight stronger than it went in. It cut down the Republican majority in the house by eight. At the convening of the Sixty-first congress there will be 219 Republicans and 172 Democrats. In the senate the Democrats also won a seat, to be filled by Indiana, the home state of the Democratic vice president candidate.

During the campaign the Independence League, founded by William R. Hearst, caused consternation in the Democratic camp by attacking Charles N. Haskell, the Democratic treasurer, alleging that he was an old tool of the Standard Oil. Mr. Haskell resigned under fire. Herman Rider, of New York, took his place. The league's candidate for president was Thomas L. Hisgen, of Massachusetts.

Twelve days after our election Cuba elected as its second president, Miguel Gomez.

Battles With Trusts

These disclosures also added interest to the government's suit to dissolve the Standard Oil on the ground that it is a monopoly, and the ease in which it was fined $29,000,000. John D. Rockefeller, its chief mentor, took the stand in New York in November voluntarily and told how he built up the corporation from a $4,000 to a $665,000,000 concern, mostly on borrowed money.

As a result of the government's war on the Tobacco trust, the vast corporation headed by J. B. Duke was declared illegal on November 7 by the circuit court of New York. Judge Coxe in his opinion said that the trust in some of its branches controlled 95 per cent of the tobacco business of the country.

Popular feeling against the trust became so inflamed in the tobacco regions of Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, Georgia and Alabama, where, despite the vast earnings of the monopoly, growers were being paid less and less for raw material, that in many places the farmers and their allies adopted Ku Klux methods to obtain higher prices. In the "Black Patch" district of western Kentucky and northwestern Tennessee, the whip, gun and torch were used so frequently and wantonly that a veritable reign of terror prevailed.

In New England another alleged trust, the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, received a legal setback at the hands of the federal government in an action to prevent the company from buying stock control of the Boston & Maine. Such an expansion of the road, it was charged, would create a railroad monopoly in New England. A remarkable deal was then put through, by means of which Wall street believes that the New Haven and the New York Central obtained control of the B. & M., so that the two roads can divide New England's traffic between them. John L. Billard, of Meridan, Conn., formerly thought to be worth no more than a million, announced that he had bought control of the B. & M. for something like $14,000,000. Knowledge of this disposition of the property became public in September.

For the purpose of developing the natural resources of the country for the general good of the public President Roosevelt called a conference in June of all the governors of states and territories, each being also asked to invite three men from his state as additional members of the congress.

Sixtieth Congress

The first session of the Sixtieth congress adjourned on May 30. Besides the emergency currency bill, it enacted several important statutes. It made the militia an integral part of the national military establishment; authorized the construction of two battleships of the Dreadnaught type, each of which is to cost $6,000,000; reorganized the consular service and modified the customs law; enacted a new employers' liability law as a substitute for the one declared unconstitutional by the supreme court; appropriated $29,327,000 for the Panama canal, and remitted $10,800,000 of the indemnity from China resulting from the Boxer insurrection.

Eleven conventions proposed by the Hague congress were ratified by the senate. Other international agreements to which the upper house gave approval were the following: A Pan-American copyright and code of international law; arbitration treaties with Great Britain, Italy, France, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Spain, Switzerland, Holland, Portugal, Mexico and Japan; an international health office, and conventions with Great Britain as to Canadian fisheries and the Canadian boundary.

Changing the Map

The history of the world outside of the United States during the last year reveals three powerful agencies at work—love of liberty, love of race and love of land.

In Bulgaria the cause of liberty was championed by Prince Ferdinand, who on October 5 announced the complete independence of that country from Turkey and proclaimed himself "Czar of the Bulgars."

Although the Berlin treaty of 1878 made Bulgaria a principality, subject to Turkish rule, Turkey of late years had exercised only a nominal suzerainty. The tribute to Turkey imposed by the treaty was never paid by Bulgaria.

Eastern Roumelia, which Bulgaria incorporated after defeating Servia in 1885, and which rendered tribute to the porte in accord with the treaty, was also freed from Turkey, and further payments stopped. To clinch this end of the rivet Ferdinand moved his court and army into Philippopolis, the Eastern Roumelian capital.

In the Balkan muddle racial prejudice and national covetousness proved to be counter forces. Austria, for example, moved by the later passion, enlarged her boundaries by annexing on October 6 Bosnia and Herzegovnia. Servia, chagrined by the suddenly increased ascendancy of the Teuton, became hysterical with talk of war with Austria, Montenegro, whose people are largely akin to those of Servia, promising to aid Servia in the event of a clash.

October 3 the fact was made public that the emperor of Austria-Hungary had written the great powers that the time had come for his government to annex Bosnia and Herzegovnia. Although the Berlin treaty had placed these two countries in Austrian hands for administration, they were, nevertheless, to be considered under the sovereignty of the porte. Ferdinand, however, did not wait for Francis Joseph. On the day before Austra actually carried out her plan Bulgaria's prince, amid great pomp and ceremony at Tirnova, the historic capital of Bulgaria, proclaimed Bulgaria independent.

Two days after the Bulgarian coup, the Greeks of Crete, comprising nine-tenths of the population of the island, evidenced their love for their own people by suddenly throwing off the Ottoman yoke and declaring themselves the subjects of the king of Greece.

England acted the most promptly of the outside powers by sending a fleet of warships to the mouth of the Dardanelles.

That Germany was behind Austria's move had been asserted by the Servians, on finding that the kaiser had intercepted the supply of ammunition which Servia had ordered from France.

Another change in the world's map was effected on September 9, when the Belgian senate adopted the Congo annexation treaty. Now that this great African state has come under the colonial jurisdiction of Belgium, the misgovernment of King Leopold in Africa becomes a thing of the past, as does also the world-wide movement which was so vigorously waged to abate the cruelties to the Congo natives for the purpose of increasing the Congo rubber supply.

Liberty for Turkey

In Turkey the liberal movement which was so long held in check by the sultan finally succeeded in forcing him to grant the country a constitutional form of government. Thus, in Turkish history, July 24 is Independence Day. The party which brought this about is known as the "Young Turks."

On January 11 a secret congress assembled in Paris, composed of representatives of those nationalities which were especially suffering from the tyranny of Abdul Hamid. The decision was reached that all should unite for the purpose of obtaining a constitutional government.

Sultan, finding himself unable to quiet the unrest, granted a constitution and a parliament, which he had formerly promised, but which never materialized, and at the behest of the Young Turks, stripped of power the men who had long been fattening on the people.

The program of reform announced by the Young Turks includes the reorganization of Turkish finances, which have long been honeycombed with graft and thievery; the introduction of the educational methods of western nations, and a universal military service.

Fortugal's Tragedy

The Lisbon tragedy of February 1, which resulted in the death of King Carlos I and the crown prince, Luiz Filippe, was the climax of a despotic rule which defied parliament and people. The royal family and its favorites, together with the premier and his friends, had been accused of gross extravagance and corruption. The national debt had become staggeringly

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The SLAVE of SILENCE

BY F. M. WHITE

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CHAPTER XIX.

Something had been accomplished, at any rate. It was good to know that Berrington was safe and as satisfied with his surroundings as it was possible to be under the circumstances. Though he was a prisoner, he seemed to have been able to obtain important information which he had managed to convey to the outside world without alarming his captors.

"It's not so bad altogether," Field said. "Though I am by no means pleased with the gallant Colonel, who has only himself to blame for the position in which he finds himself. You can all go back to the station, and I shall not want the telegraph gentleman, whose services have been so valuable. Of course, you will say nothing of what you have seen, sir."

The little telegraph clerk gave the desired assurance and went his way. But Field did not turn his steps in the direction of London all at once. For a long time he stood looking thoughtfully at the house in Audley Place. He was just about to turn away finally when the light began to flash and flicker again. It went on a little time and finally ceased.

"Now, has he forogtten something?" Field asked himself. "I wonder if it is possible——"

Field crept quietly towards the house, across the lawn, and made his way to the back by which he had entered the place on a previous occasion. As he expected, the glass removed by him had not been replaced, so that he was free to enter if he pleased. It was a very risky proceeding under the circumstances, but Field decided to try it. He would be much better satisfied to gain speech with Berrington, though the latter's escape might have alarmed the criminals and sent them to cover again.

Field was inside the house again before he had made up his mind what to do. The place was very quiet, and it was evident that the servants had not returned. Perhaps there was nobody there besides Berrington, who was a prisoner in one of the upper rooms. That being the case it was by no means impossible to gain speech with him. Very carefully Field crept along the passages, listening with all his ears.

He had not gone far before he heard a sound as of somebody moving. That somebody was coming in his direction was certain. Field began to blame himself for his folly. If he fell into a trap now, everything would be ruined. He turned down a side passage, without the remotest idea where he was going, and came at length to a lighted room, at the end of which was a conservatory full of flowers. The conservatory was open to the room, so that the whole place was a veritable bower of blooms. On one side was a large bank of azaleas, behind which Field proceeded to hide himself. He had hardly done this when there was a kind of creaking sound, the door was pushed open, and Carl Sartoris entered in his chair. With great difficulty the cripple proceeded to crawl into a big armchair, after which he took from his pocket a wig and a big pair of spectacles. He seemed to be expecting somebody. He gave a little cough, and immediately somebody in the hall began to talk.

"Mr. Sartoris is in the conservatory room, miss," a voice said, and Field had no difficulty in recognizing the voice of the doctor, Bentwood. "Will you come this way, please?"

Field congratulated himself upon the line that he had taken. From behind the bank of flowers he could see pretty well himself, without being discovered. A pretty girl, with wonderfully beautiful hair and dark vivacious eyes, came into the room. She was not in the least timid; there was an air of eager expectation about her.

"This is very good of you," she said. "I understand that you sent for me. If you are not in a proper state of health to talk to me I can call again, Mr. Sartoris."

Just for the moment Sartoris made no reply. It seemed to Field that he was not altogether free from physical pain. He shaded his spectacled eyes with a trembling hand, as if the light proved a little too strong for him.

"It is not in the least inconvenient," he said. "I sent for you at this somewhat late hour because I may have to leave England tomorrow. If I do so it will be for some considerable time."

In his mind, Field differed. He had other views for the speaker. He was puzzled, too, at all these quick changes, and because there were so many threads in the plot.

"I can give you an hour," the girl said. "I must be in London by ten o'clock.

"Very well, I dare say we can manage it by that time. As I told you in my letter, I am a very old friend of your father. We were in one or two ventures together, and some of them turned out to be very successful indeed. Did he ever mention my name?"

"I cannot call it to mind," the girl said. "And yet it is not a common name."

"It is not in the least common," Sartoris smiled. "Perhaps your father did not speak of me because we were not quite friends toward the last. At one time I was to be your guardian if anything happened to your father. But we need not go into that, because it is not material to the case at all." The girl nodded brightly, and her eyes expressed admiration of the beauty of her surroundings.

"I believe my guardian was Sir Charles Darryll," she said.

"So I understand," Sartoris proceeded in the same grave way. "It was a most extraordinary selection for a man with a keen business head like your father."

"But you are greatly mistaken," the girl exclaimed. "My father was a perfect child in business matters. Even I was capable of advising him for his good. I should say that there never lived a man who was so easily befooled as my father."

"Is that so?" Sartoris blurted out. "I'm—I mean, of course, yes, as to mere money, but he was clever enough in some ways. Still, the fact remains that he made Sir Charles Darryll your guardian. Did you ever trouble him at all?"

"I never so much as saw him, at least in a business sense."

"Ah," Sartoris cried. There was a deep ring in his voice. "Is that really a fact? You don't know then that certain papers and documents belonging to your father passed to Sir Charles? Your father told you nothing of this?"

"Not a word, except in a joking way. He spoke of securities and mortgages and the like that were to be my fortune when he died. He told me to ask Sir Charles about them."

"Did you take the trouble to do so?"

The girl thought a moment before she replied.

"Once," she said. "Once I did say something to Sir Charles. He told me that every paper in his possession had been deposited with his lawyers."

Once more Sartoris shaded his eyes with his hand. Field could see his fingers shaking. In a hard voice Sartoris asked if the girl meant the family solicitor.

"No, I don't," she said without the slightest hesitation. "As a matter of fact the family solicitor would have nothing to do with Sir Charles—he found him too expensive. It was some little man in one of the inn's, Gray's inn or Clement's inn, who kept his creditors at bay. But more than that I am afraid I cannot tell you."

Sartoris muttered something that might have been the strangling of an oath. Field began to understand. Papers, and probably valuable papers, belonging to Sir Charles were necessary, and the gang of thieves were at a loss what to do without them.

"I dare say I can find out," Sartoris said. "If I do, I fancy you will benefit considerably. More than that I dare not venture for the present, because so frequently these things turn out very differently. If you could think of the name of that solicitor—"

"Perhaps I might," the girl said. "I have a good memory, especially for trifles. If I do recollect the name I will write you here. Do you know you remind me of a man I knew in India. He was much younger than you, of course, and different in many ways. And yet every time I look at you and hear your voice I think of him."

"As a mater of fact I never was in India at all," Sartoris said hastily. There was a nasty ring in his voice that caused the girl to look up, whereupon Sartoris laughed, seeing that he had made a mistake. "Excuse me, but this neuralgia of mine is very troublesome tonight. And I am afraid that I am detaining you."

The girl muttered something soothing and sympathetic, at the same time she rose and crossed to the bell. But Sartoris merely reached out a hand and asked her to help him into his chair. He sank back into the wheeled contrivance at length with a sigh that might have been pain.

"I'll go as far as the door with you," he said. "No, I can move myself along. And I hope that you will come here again; I'll let you know when it is quite convenient. Don't forget that I may be the indirect means of bringing you a fortune. I am a very old gentleman, my dear; won't you give me a kiss? Are you very much offended?"

The girl laughed and blushed as she bent down and touched Sartoris' cheek with her lips. A moment later they were gone, and Field emerged from his hiding-place. He had discovered all that he required, for the present, and he decided not to take any further risks. The confused pieces of the puzzle were beginning to fit together in his mind, but they were by no means complete yet. Without further adventure the inspector crept back to the pantry and found himself at length in the road. He looked at the upstairs window whence the flickering signals had come, but it was all dark and still now, though it was not yet late.

"So far, so good," Field muttered to himself. "It strikes me that that young lady is likely to be of service to me. I'll find out who she is and whence she comes. And now to go off to the Comedy and see if I can get in touch with the little actress who must play her part in more dramas than one. I wonder if I had better see her at the theatre or follow her to her rooms. I'll be guided by circumstances."

It was not more than half-past ten when Field reached the theatre. It was a popular house for the moment, where the management was running a kind of triple bill, consisting of one-act musical comedies, each of which contained the particular star artist. Two of the shows were already over, and the curtain was about to rise on the third, when Field reached the stage door. The inquiry for Miss Adela Vane was met by a surly request to know what was wanted. If the inquirer thought that he was going into the theatre he was jolly well mistaken.

"So you just be off, or I'll call the police," the crusty doorkeeper said. "One way or another, I'm pestered out of my life by you chaps. Oh, you can leave a message or a bouquet or something of that kind, but it's long odds it's shoved into the dusthole."

Field smiled as he produced his card and handed it over. The effect of the little square of shining pasteboard was marked and instantaneous. The man behind the bar was at once cringing and ready to do anything.

"I'm sure I beg your pardon, sir," he said, "but we are pestered out of our lives from morning till night. I dare say I can get you a few words with Miss Vane, who does not come on the stage till the third piece. And from the bottom of my heart, I hope that there is nothing wrong, for a nicer young lady than Miss Vane——"

"There is nothing wrong at all," Field hastened to say. "On the whole I've changed my mind. Don't say a word to Miss Vane about me, it may alarm her. Give me a program; I'll just slip into the house and see Miss Vane from the stalls. Thank you."

Field made his way round to the front of the house and presenting his card at the box office, desired to have a seat for half an hour or so.

CHAPTER XX.

The immaculately dressed young man in the office turned Field's card over doubtfully. He had every desire to oblige, he said, but really the house was packed to its utmost capacity. Also the well dressed young man hoped that there would be nothing to disturb the harmony of the proceedings.

"You may make your mind quite easy on that score," said Field with a reassuring smile. "There will be no disturbance as far as I am concerned. I want to identify somebody whom I believe is in the house, and when that is done my work is finished. Never mind about a seat—let me stand by the side of the stalls so that I can pass for an official."

There was no difficulty whatever about this, and therefore Field stepped into the house as the curtain was going up on the last of the brilliant trifles of the evening. The house was packed to its utmost capacity with an audience that seemed decidedly to appreciate the bill of fare that had been prepared for their delectation.

Field glanced around the house with his usual blank way that nevertheless took in everything. Most of the people in the stalls were known by sight to him. In an upper box on the prompt side he saw the dark face and eager eyes of the Rajah of Ahbad. He seemed to be looking for somebody, for his glasses were constantly in use. There was a restless air, too, about the Rajah that showed that he was not altogether at his ease.

"We live and learn," Field told himself. "I wonder what yonder wily Oriental would think if he knew all that I have discovered lately. I suppose one of his favorite ballet girls is in the piece. Pretty piece, too, and pretty music."

Field laid himself out for enjoyment for the next quarter of an hour. The heroine of the piece in the form of Miss Adela Vane was late in appearing. The thing was dragging, too, or so it seemed to Field. All at once there were voices at the back of the stage as if somebody was quarrelling. Suddenly a bright tuneful chorus broke off altogether and a female voice screamed. A little puff of smoke came from the stage.

In the twinkling of an eye the whole house rose and shuddered. There was a sharp crack-crackle, followed by smoke, and forked tongues of flame licked the imitation forest, and with a swish all the chorus fled from the stage. Far away up in the gallery somebody was roaring "Fire!" A rush to the doors was already taking place.

From the stalls rose a tall man with a military air, who commanded everybody to wait. There was no danger, he cried, if the audience only kept their heads. On the stage a manager, with a white face and a perspiring forehead, announced the fact that the appliances for dealing with the fire were of the finest possible description, and that there was no danger at all.

But it was all too late. The panic had already gripped the audience, and a yelling, frightened crowd pressed to the exits. The smoke was getting thicker and blacker; the flames were making the place unpleasantly warm. Field could feel the heat on his face. He had been close to the stalls exit and might have slipped away at once, but he had held his ground. It was he who stood with his back to the door now.

"I'll knock down the first man who tries to pass me," he cried. "There is plenty of time. For God's sake, control yourselves. Come quietly. Don't you know that the whole theatre can be emptied in three minutes if people will only go quietly? Now come along and don't press." The stern, hard tones were not without their effect. Field looked so calm and collected and confident himself that the feeling spread quickly all over the stalls. The fireproof curtain had not been dropped for the simple reason that it would not work, as is often the case with appliances of the kind. The stage was burning furiously.

But in the pit and dress circles and in the higher parts of the house other cool and collected men had risen to the occasion. Women were crying and sobbing, and more than one had fainted, but the mad panic was over and something like order had been restored. The stalls were moving quietly along now and it was marvelous to see how quickly the place was being deserted. In the vestibule a long queue of police had gathered and stood to prevent people huddling together. In less time than it takes to tell, everybody was outside. Like magic an engine had appeared and men in helmets were jumping nimbly over the stalls laying their hose down. As Field turned to go a little cry from the stage attracted his attention.

A girl stood there, dressed as a Watteau shepherdess. She seemed absolutely dazed and frightened; a pretty and pathetic little figure in her great golden wig.

"Go back," Field yelled. "You'll have that blazing scenery on top of you. Why don't you go back to the stage door?"

The actress turned at last and shook her head. Tears were rolling down her face.

"I can't," she said. "The fire is too great. I was in my dressing room and I did not know. Oh, why doesn't somebody save me?"

It was quite clear that the little girl was too dazed and frightened to do anything. Without any further loss of time Field jumped into the orchestra and scrambled onto the stage. The hot flames drove him back for the moment; he could see already that the wig of the pretty little shepherdess was being scorched by the hot fiery breath. He lifted the girl in his arms and made a bold leap over the orchestra into the stalls. Then he carried her out into the street and called for a cab. The air of the night was not without effect on the frightened actress.

"Where shall I tell the man to drive?" Field asked.

"I shall remember presently," the girl said. "I am altogether dazed and stupid for the moment. I can see nothing but fire and smoke. Let me think. Oh, yes, it is coming back to me. Yes, Mrs. Marsh, 124 Copeland avenue, Regent's Park. Oh, it is very good and kind of you. Will you let me tender my thanks when I am better?"

"I have done nothing," Field said modestly. A sudden idea occurred to him, accustomed as he was to think matters out quickly and in all kinds of startling surroundings. "If I may, I will call upon you tomorrow morning. Good-night."

The cab whirled away, and Field went thoughtfully down the Strand. It seemed to him that he had seen the pretty little actress before, but then such queer sensations are frequent in times of danger and excitement, Field reflected. At the same time he could not quite rid himself of the idea that he had seen the girl before. He pondered over the matter until another idea filled his mind.

"By Jove," he exclaimed, "I had quite forgotten the colonel's message. I was to go to Edward street near the Borough and wait to see what I should see. I'll just go and hang about there for half an hour or so on the off chance, though I am as tired as a dog already. It seems to me that I can't do better than take a cab."

A cab accordingly whirled Inspector Field to the upper end of Edward street, which is by no means a bad type of street for the Borough. The houses are of a respectable class for the most part, the class of houses that let lodgings to medical students and the like. It is not the sort of thoroughfare that is generally given over to adventures, and Field loitered about there for a long time before his search was rewarded.

He was chatting to a policeman on the beat, seeing that he could not loaf there without arousing the suspicions of the intelligent officer on duty, without disclosing his identity, when a couple passed him. The man wore a silk hat; he was a well dressed man, as Field could see by his smartly cut trousers and patent leather boots. He was not alone, for he had a lady with him, a lady with a handsome wrap. There was a genuine West End air about these people that did not tally at all with Edward street, as Field did not fail to notice. People of that stamp generally had a cab when there was any outing to be done at that time of night.

"Pull those people up and ask them some question," Field whispered to the officer. "I want to get a good look at their faces."

The matter was managed quite easily, though the man in the fawn coat was short and inclined to be curt in his replies. But it sufficed for Field, who expressed no astonishment as he recognized the features of the man called "Reggie," and the woman called "Cora," whom he had seen the night before at No. 100 Audley Place. In other words, he was once more hot upon the scent of the Countess de la Moray and General Gastang.

"Very good, indeed, Watson," he said. "That's a bit of luck I hardly expected. I'll just follow these people and make certain. Good night."

Field had not far to go, seeing that the man in the fawn coat produced a latchkey and let himself into a house a little farther down the road. The house was an ordinary looking one enough, with plain green venetian blinds and muslin curtains below. In the drawing room window there was a card to the effect that lodgings were to be let there. It was pretty late still, but a light in the basement testified to the fact that the housekeeper or landlady, or whoever she was, had not yet gone to bed.

"It's late, but I'll try it." Field said to himself. "So here goes."

The inspector walked up the steps and rang the bell. After a little time a tall slatternly woman came to the door and looked sleepily out. She seemed by no means pleased to be disturbed, and the way she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand suggested the fact that she had been taking some of a pleasing and not altogether unintoxicating fluid with her supper.

"And what may you want at this time of night?" she asked suspiciously.

"Lodgings," Field said promptly. "I've just come to London, and I find the hotels so expensive. I'm prepared to pay an advance—a matter of five and twenty shilling a week or a little more, as it's only for so short a time. You see I am at the hospital."

"Well, if you are at the hospital you'd better stay there," the woman said with a laugh. "We don't let lodgings at this time of night, and besides, I settled with a party today. I'm not going to stand gossiping here all night. Be off with you."

The door closed, but not before Field had got a glimpse of the inside. The house was most beautifully furnished, as he could see. There was an atmosphere of hothouse flowers and fruit and the like; a suggestion of exquisite cigars. A man in evening dress, with a diamond flashing in his shirt, crossed the hall; somebody was laughing in a well-bred voice. All of this Field did not omit to note as the door closed on him.

"That card about lodgings is a blind," he said. "That place must be watched. I'll go to bed, for I'm dead tired. In the morning I'll go and see my actress friend. Probably she can tell me all about Miss Adela Vane."

It was a little after eleven the next day before Field found time to visit the little actress. He had stupidly forgotten to ask her name, but he seemed to be expected. He waited for some time in a small prettily furnished room till the lady of the last night's adventure came down. She arrived presently, bright and pretty and smiling, her hand outstretched—words of gratitude on her lips.

"But I shall never be able to thank you properly," she said. "The public came very near last night to losing their dear, dear Adela Vane."

"You are Adela Vane?" Field gasped. "Really you are Adela Vane?"

For Adelaide Vane was the girl who had been closeted the night before with Carl Sartoris!

(To Be Continued.)

SUFFRAGETTES' DESPERATE EFFORTS FOR RECOGNITION

A shrill cry of "Votes for women!" came from the ladies' gallery of the house of commons as the members of that deliberative body settled themselves in their seats to listen to the final stage of their debate on the licensing bill. In an instant every masculine countenance on the floor below was upturned to the brass-work filling the spaces between the stone mullions of the balcony reserved for spectators of the fair sex. A young, smartly gowned but dishevelled woman of unusual prettiness was struggling with attendants wearing faultless evening dress and badges of authority. Before the occupant of the speaker's chair had recovered his presence of mind sufficiently to order a resumption of the interrupted debate, a two-foot banner was thrust through the brass-work—technically called the grille—and a shower of handbills began to descend upon the conservatives, liberals, laborites, home rulers and socialists below. "Mr. Speaker," shrieked the pretty lady, resisting with all her strength the efforts of the seregant-at-arms to put his hand over her mouth, "we have listened too long to the illogical utterances of men who know not what they say. Attend to the women! We demand of this government, calling itself liberal, but really the most illiberal ——" By this time the staff of the sergeant-at-arms had managed to suspend the powers of speech of Miss Helen Fox—for that ornament of the Women's Freedom league was leading this most sensational of all the suffragette demonstrations—but they could not hustle her out of the ladies' gallery because she had padlocked herself to the brass work.

For fully ten minutes the attendants pulled desperately at the grille in vain efforts to wrest it from its supports, during which interval Miss Helen Fox delivered herself of fragments of a speech she had prepared on the rights of woman. Meanwhile the two-foot banner had descended on the end of its rope supports to within a few feet of the reporters' tables, where it flaunted itself in the faces of the commons with the announcement that the "Women's Freedom League demands votes for women this session." For another young lady, Miss Muriel Mathers, had chained herself to the grille and was jabbing the staff of the sergeant-at-arms with a hat-pin while she cried to the house of commons below: "For forty years we have listened behind this grille. We, the women of England; we, your wives, sisters and sweethearts—" At this stage of the demonstration the brass work yielded to the tugging of a dozen men, and came out of its fastenings with a police, sergeants-at-arms and locksmiths suddenness that precipitated suffragettes, to the floor.—Current Literature.

Wireless to Combat Fog.

New York Times.

Lieut. Lair, a French naval officer, has invented a system of directing vessels into port through a thick fog by means of wireless telegraphy from Herzian stations established at dangerous points along the coast. The inventor is confident of his ability, by means of the wireless reports, to bring a vessel into the roadstead of Brest through a thick fog from a distance of 25 miles.

If the experiments are successful, it is said that the present system of submarine bells could be replaced. The operator would be shut in a cabin without any view of the exterior. As soon as the Herzian post came into contact with the apparatus fixed in the cabin he would be able to issue orders to the helmsman and thus pilot the ship safely through the fog into the harbor.

The authorization of the French government is now awaited for the erection of a station on the Isle of Ushant to enable the experiments to begin.

A MILLIONAIRE OF YESTERDAY

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

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CHAPTER XL.

A little earlier than usual next morning Trent was at his office in the city, prepared for the worst, and in less than half an hour he found himself face to face with one of those crises known to most great financiers at some time or other during their lives. His credit was not actually assailed, but it was suspended. The general public did not understand the situation, even those who were in a measure behind the scenes found it hard to believe that the attack upon the Bekwando Gold and Land shares was purely a personal one. For it was Da Souza who had fired the train, who had flung his large holdings of shares upon the market, and, finding them promptly taken up, had gone about with many pious exclamations of thankfulness and sinister remarks. Many smaller holders followed suit, and yet never for a moment did the market waver. Gradually it leaked out that Scarlett Trent was the buyer, and public interest leaped up at once. Would Trent be able to face settling day without putting his vast holdings upon the market? If so the bulls were going to have the worst knock they had had for years—and yet—and yet—the murmur went round from friend to friend—"Sell your Bekwandos."

At midday there came an urgent message from Trent's bankers, and as he read it he cursed. It was short but eloquent.

"Dear Sir—We notice that your account today stands £119,000 overdrawn, against which we hold as collateral security shares in the Bekwando Land company to the value of £150,000. As we have received certain very disquieting information concerning the value of these shares, we must ask you to adjust the account before closing hours today, or we shall be compelled to place the shares upon the market. Yours truly,

"A. Sinclair, General Manager."

Trent tore the letter into atoms, but he never quailed. Telegraph and telephone worked his will, he saw all callers, a cigar in his mouth and flower in his buttonhole, perfectly at his ease, sanguine and confident. A few minutes before closing time he strolled into the bank and no one noticed a great bead of perspiration which stood out upon his forehead. He made out a credit slip for £119,000, and passing it across the counter with a roll of notes and cheques, asked for his shares.

They sent for the man

BLADDER TROUBLES NEED PROMPT ATTENTION.

Perhaps you don't know how much work is required of your kidneys and bladder or of how much importance they are. Do you know that on these important organs hinges good health? Many an apparently strong, healthy man or woman has been stricken without notice by serious kidney and bladder disease only to realize too late what might have been prevented with proper care and attention.

Some of the early symptoms of weak kidneys and bladder are lumbago, rheumatism, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints or muscles, at times have headache or indigestion, dizziness, you may have a sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, sometimes feel as though you had heart trouble, may have plenty of ambition but no strength, get weak and waste away.

If you find you have some of the symptoms mentioned, you need then a remedy that will reach the seat of the disease and at the same time build up the system generally.

Such a remedy is Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. In thousands of cases it has accomplished just the work you need performed now.

Sample Bottle of Swamp-Root Free by Mail

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention The Toledo "Weekly Blade." For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty-cents and one-dollar.

and her eyes were very bright. She threw up her veil and faced him haughtily.

"Where is he?" she asked. "I know everything. I insist upon seeing him at once."

"That," he said coolly, "will depend upon whether he is fit to see you!"

He rang the bell.

"Tell Miss Fullagher to step this way a moment," he ordered.

"He is in this house, then," she cried. He took no notice. In a moment a young woman dressed in the uniform of one of the principal hospitals entered.

"Miss Fullagher," he asked, "how is the patient?"

"We've had a lot of trouble with him, sir," she said significantly. "He was terrible all last night, and he's very weak this morning. Is this the young lady, sir?"

"This is the young lady who I told you would want to see him when you thought it advisable."

The nurse looked doubtful. "Sir Henry is upstairs, sir," she said. "I had better ask his advice."

Trent nodded and she withdrew. The three were left alone, Ernestine and Francis remained apart as though by design. Trent was silent.

She returned in a moment or two.

"Sir Henry has not quite finished his examination, sir," she announced. "The young lady can come up in half an hour."

Again they were left alone. Then Trent crossed the room and stood between them and the door.

"Before you see your father, Miss Wendermott," he said, "I have an explanation to make to you!"

CHAPTER XLI.

She looked at him calmly, but in her set, white face he seemed to read already his sentence!

"Do you think it worth while, Mr. Trent? There is so much, as you put it, to be explained, that the task, even to a man of your versatility, seems hopeless!"

"I shall not trouble you long," he said. "At least one man's word should be as good as another's—and you have listened to what my enemy"—he motioned towards Francis—"has to say."

Francis shrugged his shoulders.

"I can assure you," he interrupted, "that I have no feeling of enmity towards you in the slightest. My opinion you know. I have never troubled to conceal it. But I deny that I am prejudiced by any personal feeling."

Trent ignored his speech.

"What I have to say to you," he continued, addressing Ernestine, "I want to say before you see your father. I won't take up your time. I won't waste words. I take you back ten years to when I met him at Attra and we became partners in a certain enterprise. Your father at that time was a harmless wreck of a man, who was fast killing himself with brandy. He had some money, I had none. With it we bought the necessary outfit and presents for my enterprise and started for Bekwando. The whole of the work fell to my share, and with great trouble I succeeded in obtaining the concessions we were working for. Your father spent all his time drinking, and playing cards, when I would play with him. The agreement as to the sharing of the profits was drawn up, it is true, by me, but at that time he made no word of complaint. I had no relations, he described himself as cut off wholly from his. It was here Francis first came on the scene. He found your father half drunk, and when he read the agreement it was plain what he thought. He thought that I was letting your father kill himself that the whole thing might be mine. He has probably told you so. I deny it. I did all I could to keep him sober!

"On our homeward way your father was ill and our bearers deserted us. We were pursued by the natives, who repented their concession, and I had to fight them more than once, half a dozen strong, with your father unconscious at my feet. It is true that I left him in the bush, but it was at his bidding and I believed him dying. It was my only chance and I took it. I escaped and reached Attra. Then, to raise money to reach England, I had to borrow from a man named Da Souza, and afterwards, in London, to start the company, I had to make him my partner in the profits of the concession. One day I quarreled with him—it was just at the time I met you—and then, for the first time, I heard of your father's being alive. I went out to Africa to bring him back and Da Souza followed me in abject fear, for as my partner he lost half if your father's claim was good. I found your father infirm and only half sane. I did all I could for him whilst I worked in the interior, and meant to bring him back to England with me when I came. Unfortunately he recovered a little and suddenly seized upon the idea of visiting England. He left before me and fell into the hands of Da Souza, who had the best possible reasons in the world for keeping him in the background. I rescued him from them in time to save him from death and brought him to my own house, sent for doctors and nurses, and, when he was fit for you to see, I should have sent for you. I did not, I admit, make any public declaration of his existence, for the simple reason that it would have crippled our company, and there are the interests of the shareholders to be considered, but I executed and signed a deed of partnership days ago which makes him an equal sharer in every penny I possess.

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER.

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cases of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 96-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address DR. L. T. LEACH, Box 145, Indianapolis, Ind.

Now this is the truth, Miss Wendermott, and if it is not a story I am particularly proud of, I don't very well see what else I could have done. It is my story and it is a true one. Will you believe it or will you take his word against mine?"

She would have spoken, but Francis held up his hand.

"My story," he said coolly, "has been told behind your back. It is only fair to repeat it to your face. I have told Miss Wendermott this—that I met you first in the village of Bekwando with a concession in your hand made out to you and her father jointly, with the curious proviso that in the event of the death of one the other was his heir. I pointed out to Miss Wendermott that you were in the prime of life and in magnificent condition, while her father was already on the threshold of the grave and drinking himself into a fever in a squalid hut in a village of swamps. I told her that I suspected foul play, that I followed you both and found her father left to the tender mercies of the savages, deserted by you in the bush. I told her that many months afterwards he disappeared, simultaneously with your arrival in the country, that a day or two ago you swore to me you had no idea where he was. That has been my story, Trent; let Miss Wendermott choose between them."

"I am content," Trent cried fiercely. "Your story is true enough, but it is cunningly linked together. You have done your worst. Choose!"

For ever afterwards he was glad of that single look of reproach which seemed to escape her unwittingly as her eyes met his. But she turned away and his heart was like a stone.

"You have deceived me, Mr. Trent, I am very sorry, and very disappointed."

"And you," he cried passionately, "are you yourself so blameless? Were you altogether deceived by your relations, or had you never a suspicion that your father might still be alive? You had my message through Mr. Cuthbert; I met you day by day after you knew that I had been your father's partner, and never once did you give yourself away! Were you tarred with the same brush as those canting snobs who doomed a poor old man to a living death? Doesn't it look like it? What am I to think of you?"

"Your judgment, Mr. Trent," she answered quietly "is of no importance to me! It does not interest me in any way. But I will tell you this. If I did not disclose myself, it was because I distrusted you. I wanted to know the truth, and I set myself to find it out."

"Your friendship was a lie, then!" he cried, with flashing eyes. "To you I was nothing but a suspected man to be spied and betrayed."

She faltered and did not answer him. Outside the nurse was knocking at the door. Trent waved them away with an imperious gesture.

"Be off," he cried, "both of you! You can do your worst! I thank heaven that I am not of your class, whose men have flints for hearts and whose women can lie like angels."

They left him alone, and Trent, with a groan, plucked from his heart the one strong, sweet hope which had changed his life so wonderfully. Upstairs, Monty was sobbing, with his little girl's arms about him.

CHAPTER XLII.

With the darkness had come a wind from the sea, and the boy crept outside in his flannels and planter's hat and threw himself down in a cane chair with a little murmur of relief. Below him burned the white lights of the town, a little noiser than usual tonight, for out in the bay a steamer was lying-to, and there had been a few passengers and cargo to land. The boy had had a hard day's work, or he would have been in the town himself to watch for arrivals and wait for the mail. He closed his eyes, half asleep, for the sun had been hot and the murmurs of the sea below was almost like a lullaby. As he lay there a man's voice from the path reached him. He sprang up, listening intently. It must live been fancy—and yet! He leaned over the wooden balcony. The figure of a man loomed out through the darkness, came nearer, became distinct. Fred recognized him with a glad shout.

"Trent!" he cried. "Scarlett Trent, by all that's amazing!"

Trent held out his hand quickly. Somehow the glad young voice, quivering with excitement, touched his heart in an unexpected and unusual manner. It was pleasant to be welcomed like this—to feel that one person in the world at least was glad of his coming. For Trent was a sorely stricken man and the flavor of life had gone from him. Many a time he had looked over the steamer's side during that long, lonely voyage and gazed almost wistfully into the sea, in whose embrace was rest. It seemed to him that he had been a gambler playing for great stakes, and the turn of the wheel had gone against him.

"Fred!"

They stood with hands locked together, the boy breathless with surprise. Then he saw that something was wrong.

"What is it, Trent?" he asked quickly. "Have we gone smash after all, or have you been ill?"

Trent shook his head and smiled gravely.

"Neither," he said. "The company is booming, I believe. Civilized ways didn't agree with me, I'm afraid. That's all! I've come back to have a month or two's hard work—the best physic in the world."

"I am delighted to see you," Fred said heartily. "Everything's going A1 here, and they've built me this little bungalow, only got in it last week—stunning, isn't it? But—just fancy your being here again so soon! Are your traps coming up?"

"I haven't many," Trent answered. "They're on the way. Have you got room for me?"

"Room for you!" the boy repeated scornfully. "Why, I'm all alone here. It's the only thing against the place, being a bit lonely. Room for you! I should think there is! Here, Dick! Dinner at once, and some wine!"

Trent was taken to see his room, the boy talking all the time, and later on dinner was servel and the boy did the honors, chaffing and talking lightly. But later on when they sat outside, smoking furiously to keep off the mosquitoes and watching the fireflies dart in and out among the trees, the boy was silent. Then he leaned over and laid his hand on Trent's arm.

"Tell me all about it—do," he begged.

Trent was startled, touched and suddenly filled with a desire for sympathy such as he had never before in his life experienced. He hesitated but it was only for a moment.

"I never thought to tell any one," he said slowly, "I think I'd like to!"

And he did. He told his whole story. He did not spare himself. He spoke of the days of his earlier partnership with Monty, and he admitted the apparent brutality of his treatment of him on more than one occasion. He spoke of Ernestine too—of his strange fancy for the photograph of Monty's little girl, a fancy which, later on when he met her, became almost immediately the dominant passion of his life. Then he spoke of the coming of Francis, of the awakening of Ernestine's suspicions, and of that desperate moment when he risked everything on her faith in him—and lost. There was little else to tell and afterwards there was a silence. But presently the boy's hand fell upon his arm almost caressingly and he leaned over through the darkness.

"Women are such idiots," the boy declared, with all the vigor and certainty of long experience. "If only Aunt Ernestine had known you half as well as I do, she would have been quite content to have trusted you and to have believed that what you did was for the best. But I say, Trent, you ought to have waited for it. After she had seen her father and talked with him she must have understood you better. I shall write to her."

But Trent shook his head.

"No," he said sternly, "it is too late now. That moment taught me all I wanted to know. It was her love I wanted, Fred, and—that—no use hoping for that, or she would have trusted me. After all I was half a madman ever to have expected it—a rough, coarse chap like me, with only a smattering of polite ways! It was madness! Some day I shall get over it! We'll chuck work for a bit, soon, Fred, and go for some lions. That'll give us something to think about at any rate."

* * * * *

But the lions which Trent might have shot lived in peace, for on the morrow he was restless and ill, and within a week the deadly fever of the place had him in its clutches. The boy nursed him and the German doctor came up from Attra and, when he learned who his patient was, took up his quarters in the place. But for all his care and the boy's nursing things went badly with Scarlett Trent.

To him ended for a while all measure of days—time became one long night, full of strange, tormenting flashes of thought, passing like red fire before his burning eyes. Sometimes it was Monty crying to him from the bush, sometimes the yelling of those savages at Bekwando seemed to fill the air, sometimes Ernestine was there, listening to his passionate pleading with cold, set face. In the dead of night he saw her and the still silence was broken by his hoarse, passionate cries, which they strove in vain to check. And when at last he lay white and still with exhaustion, the doctor looked at the boy and softly shook his head. He had very little hope.

Trent grew worse. In those rare flashes of semi-consciousness which sometimes come to the fever-stricken, he reckoned himself a dying man and contemplated the end of all things without enthusiasm and without regret. The one and only failure of his life had eaten like canker into his heart. It was death he craved for in the hot, burning nights, and death came and sat, a grizzly shadow, at his pillow. The doctor and the boy did their best, but it was not they who saved him.

There came a night when he raved, and the sound of a woman's name rang out from the open windows of the little bungalow, rang out through the drawn mosquito netting amongst the palm trees, across the surf-topped sea to the great steamer which lay in the bay. Perhaps she heard it—perhaps after all it was a fancy. Only, in the midst of his fever, a hand as soft as velvet and as cool as the night sea-wind touched his forehead, and a voice sounded in his ears so sweetly that he lay back upon his pillow like a man under the influence of a strong narcotic and slept. Then the doctor smiled and the boy sobbed.

* * * * *

"I came," she said softly, "because it was the only atonement I could make. I ought to have trusted you. Do you know, even my father told me that."

"I have made mistakes," he said, "and of course behaved badly to him."

"Now that everything has been explained," she said, "I scarcely see what else you could have done. At least you saved him from Da Souza when his death would have made you a freer man. He is looking forward to seeing you, you must hake haste and get strong."

"For his sake," he murmured.

She leaned over and caressed him lightly. "For mine, dear."

THE END.

FREE TO FARMERS

By special arrangement Ratekin's big 1909 seed catalogue, with a sample of "Diamond Joe's Big White" seed corn that made 153 bushels per acre, will be mailed free to every reader of this paper who are interested in the crops they grow. This big book tells how to make the farm and garden pay. It's worth dollars to all who plant or sow. Write for it and mention this paper. The address is Ratekin's Seed House, Shenandoah, Ia.

REGARDING COCOA

Correct Spelling of Word Cacoa.

Cocoa (to use the English form of the word) is one of those articles in the dietary of man concerning which a widespread ignorance prevails. Ask at random half a dozen persons, "What is cocoa?" and one may count on being told either that it is the product of the cocoanut palm or that it comes from cocoa, the Peruvian plant, which is used by the Indians to sustain them on long journeys. Both answers are, of course, absolutely erroneous; for the cocoa (proper) palm produces only the cocoanuts, containing the so-called milk, and from cocoa is derived the drug cocoaine, so largely used in medicine and so much abused by the unfortunate victims of the cocaine habit." This confusion, so prevalent throughout the English-speaking world, would be avoided by using the correct word, cacao."

Cacao trees are planted 12 to 24 feet apart. A small crop may be expected at the end of the fourth year, but maturity is not reached until the tenth year, after which the fruit is considered the finest.

Agricultural conditions having been successfully met, the commercial problem comes up for solution. This involves the best treatment of the bean, so that it shall produce the best chocolate and the most nutritious cocoa.

The fruit in which the seeds are buried is a melon or cucumber-shaped pod, seven to ten inches long, and three to four and a half inches thick. The interior is divided into cells, each containing a row of seeds. These are the cacao beans, or the raw cacao of commerce.

When the pods are ripe—a picking usually takes place twice a year—they are severed from the branches by skilled gatherers, who reach up to them with a long, prune-shaped knife so arranged that it can cut off the ripe fruit without injuring the adjacent green pods. The gathered pods are left on the ground for a day or so, when they are cut open; the seeds are then taken out and carried to the place where they are cured or sweated. Curing consists of two steps, the first being fermentation and the second the drying.

Upon the blend depends the character of any particular brand. The beans are next roasted, a critical process; then they are crushed and the shells winnowed from the nibs. These nibs contain the real flavor. They must be ground to the fineness of flour, and at the end of this reduction process they have become a viscous liquid like molasses. This liquid condition is due to the presence in the nibs of an oily substance called "cocoa (cacao) butter." The difference between chocolate and cocoa, as it is known to the trade, is due to this cacao butter. It is retained in the chocolate, but for cacao it is squeezed out of the pulverized nibs.

One fact in connection with cacao is that its production seems in general to lag behind consumption, or, in other words, popular taste throughout the world is being educated up to chocolate and cacao faster than the supply increases. In 1897 the world's production and consumption were, respectively, 80,169,901 and 84,145,103 kilos; in 1907 they were 148,136,537 and 156,108,841 kilos. In the latter year Spain consumed 5,638,226 kilos, England, 20,159,472, and the United States, 37,526,525 kilos.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

Official Recipe for Boston Beans.

Boston Dispatch to New York Tribune.

Hereafter there is to be only one way to make genuine Boston baked beans and brown bread, and that way has been honored with the title of the "official receipt of the city of Boston." It was sent Tuesday to the school authorities of Batavia, N. Y., by Thornton D. Appollonio, secretary of the Boston school committee, at "the order and by the authority of his honor, the mayor, George A. Hibbard, and is the "official receipt of Boston baked beans and brown bread," says the letter.

A week ago Mayor Hibbard received a letter from Mrs. George J. Austin, who teaches household science in the Batavia schools, saying that she had been unable to get a recipe for the genuine article, and asking the mayor to forward it.

TO-NIGHT Cascarets THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP. 10c 25c. 50c. Druggists

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

What is macaroni wheat? Is it a spring wheat? What does it yield per acre? How is it for hogs and chickens? Will it do in northern Illinois? How does it compare in price with other wheats? Will some one please answer?—B., Lockport, Illinois.

Will somebody please give me a remedy for hens when their feet and legs get white and are covered with scales and lumps?—F., Central Station, W. Va.

I would like to know how to bud peach trees? Will some one tell me, giving full particulars, stating which is the best time of the year?—H., Bureau, Ill.

B., Czar., W. Va.: See a veterinary surgeon in regard to the condition of your mare. She might be dead before we could get for you an answer in these columns from a reader.—Editor Farmstead.

CLOVER SEED OIL

M., Angola, Ind.: Clover seed is not a coloring in itself, but the oil is used in mixing colors for printing calico.—H., Auburn, Ind.

BOURBON RED TURKEYS

Since B., Horse Cave, Ky., wrote for this column an article describing Bourbon red turkeys, the editor has been swamped with inquiries. Dozens of persons have requested replies by mail, and all have desired the full name and address of B. We cannot comply with any of these requests. It is our rule to never reply by mail, and in no case do we give addresses. The Question Bureau and The Farmstead columns cannot be made mediums of exchange. Nothing in the nature of advertising can be permitted in these departments.—Editor Farmstead.

KEEPING APPLES

In a bulletin of the New Hampshire station, F. W. Morse brings out in a very striking manner the fact that the steady loss of weight which fruits such as apples undergo even under most favorable conditions in storage is due to a process of breathing similar to that occurring in animals whereby oxygen is taken in and carbon dioxid given out.

"Since apples and other fruits have no body heat to maintain, the breathing process is not so active as in animals, and they may last months after being taken from the tree. Yet there is a steady, continuous loss in weight as the weeks go by, although the fruit is sound and firm."

This breathing or respiration is stated to be "partly a chemical reaction, and in apples, like most chemical reactions in the laboratory, moves more rapid as the fruit becomes warmer and is slowed down when the fruit is cooled." Prof. Morse's experiments indicate that these chemical changes take place from four to six times as fast at summer temperatures as in cold storage, and from two to three times as fast in cool cellars as in cold storage."

"There is a practical application of this law to be made to the care of fruit, especially at apple picking time. "It is frequently the case that warm days with temperatures of 10 degrees Fahrenheit occur in October, and sometimes continue for a considerable period. Fancy apples intended for long keeping in cold storage should be cooled as soon as possible and kept cold. The breathing process is at the expense of cell contents and must weaken the keeping qualities as it goes on. And this destructive action is from four to six times as fast out of doors as inside a cellar.

"Another fact in connection with the respiration is important. It is not stopped in cold storage, but simply slowed. Apples cannot be kept indefinitely, but keep about twice as long in cold storage as in a cool cellar.

SAN JOSE SCALE

Fabian Gracia says this insect is very small—in fact, less than about one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter, and inconspicuous in color. As the scales multiply in number, the parts of the tree infested become practically covered with the insects, giving them the appearance of a grayish scurvy deposit on the bark. If these badly infested limbs are rubbed over with the thumb nail or some object, many of the insects will be crushed underneath the protecting scales, and a moist and oily appearance will be produced; while others will be overturned and the small, yellowish, soft bodied insects revealed.

The mature insects are nearly circular in form, and each is slightly raised in the center, forming a nipplelike elevation, which is lighter in color than the rest of the scale. There are several circles between the outside of the scale and the nipple in the center. If the scale is carefully raised with a sharp pointed knife the yellowish insect itself can be seen attached to the bark of the limb.

Many of the insects perish during the winter, but each female of the over-wintering generation is capable, under favorable conditions, of producing about 100 young. So, realizing the rapidity with which these insects increase, it is not surprising that even a few active females in the spring may completely infest the trees. Here, then, lies the great importance of thoroughly spraying the trees during the winter or spring. Every insect should be destroyed or else the tree is likely to be reinfested during the season.

The San Jose scale, when very abundant, kills the trees and also attacks the fruit, causing small, circular, reddish blotches wherever it attaches itself to the apple or pear. In the early stages of infestation a few scales may be found, usually about the rings and rougher parts of the limbs or in the crotches of the trees. The infested apple trees which the writer inspected last winter had practically all of the scales on the lower parts of the main trunk and larger lower limbs. The younger and newer growth toward the end of the limbs show very few, if any, of the insects. A large number of the insects found on these trees in the spring are dead.

The insects belong to the sucking kind, which must be killed by contact sprays. Many of these sprays have been used from time to time with good results, but the one now universally used is the lime-sulphur spray. The materials used in this preparation are good unslacked lime, flowers of sulphur, and water.

The results of the more recent investigations in other states show that the lime and sulphur wash, without salt, has been practically as efficient as with salt added to it. The salt can be added to the mixture if one wishes to do so, but it does not seem to be necessary.

Following is the formula for the lime sulphur wash: Good unslacked stone lime, twenty pounds; flowers of sulphur, fifteen pounds; water, fifty gallons.

COWS REGULAR PRODUCERS

With the universal demands for milk and its products at high prices at all times of the year, the good milk cow has become a valuable piece of property, says the St. Louis Weekly Star. On the farm her products can be used for human food at home, sustaining the life of the family, sold to other consumers or a part of it used and a part sold. Butter may be made from the cream, and the buttermilk and skim milk fed to calves, pigs and chickens and turned into money in that form. The butter and the animals grown on the milk may be either used at home or sold on the market. In any way of handling the products, the cow is a valuable producer of staple foods.

But one thing that makes the cow such a valuable animal is the regularity with which she works. In this respect she beats the hen. She may be milked twice each day and the milk either sold immediately or used for food at home. Hens, for instance, may or may not lay eggs. We can not absolutely depend upon them. But we can depend upon the cow. She is a regular producer every day in the week, Sunday included. For this one reason—regularity of production—dairying is one of the safest and most satisfactory branches of modern farming, not counting its other good points.

MILK FED POULTRY

Every one who has tried it knows that chickens like skim milk. They will eat it either sweet or sour, and consume large quantities. It will produce flesh, feathers, or eggs, and is a good feed for chicks, laying hens, or those to be finished for market. One of our largest meat packing firms makes a business of buying chickens and finishing them for market on a mixture of milk and ground grain feeds, selling the dressed birds at fancy prices, labeled "milk fed."

With good management there are few better combinations of farming lines than dairying and poultry keeping, when the cream or butter is sold and the skim milk becomes a by-product. A part of this skim milk on every farm is used for calves and the household, but where several good cows are kept there will be a surplus above these needs. Where ten or a dozen or more cows are kept there will be several gallons each day for other use. In most cases all of the surplus beyond the needs of the family and the calves is fed to pigs, which, of course, is a profitable means of its disposal. Pig raising and dairying are also a good combination.

Skim milk is a general all around feed and a special nitrogenous feed. It contains almost the identical elements of the hen's egg. Nearly all farmers have found that egg yield can be increased by feeding it to laying hens, and many farmers make use of it regularly with their flocks and find that in this way a good profit is given.

The dairy poultry combination is becoming popular, and will no doubt be more generally taken up in the future, as better methods of management are worked out. Those who have tried it in a practical way and have good poultry knowledge and skill claim that with a good breed of laying hens and plenty of skim milk they can easily net from $1 to $2 per year per hen. With ten good cows and 500 hens of a laying strain, and both dairy and poultry plant run in the best approved way, from $1,000 to $1,500 per year could easily be made, even on a small farm.

With this combination as a specialty nothing but pure bred cows and pure bred chickens should be kept. By careful breeding surplus stock and eggs could be sold at advanced prices, thereby enlarging the profits. Best quality of butter and eggs and high grade dairy and poultry stock always find a ready and remunerative market.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

HOME-MADE CHEESE

To make good old-fashioned cheese take either skim milk or whole milk and precipitate the curd in the usual manner, either by souring and heat or by regular rennet tablets. Continue the same as in making cottage cheese or "smear kase"—that is, by allowing the curd to drain in cheesecloth till it can be worked with the hands into a rather mealy mass. This is as far as some housewives carry the preparation, seasoning the same with salt, butter, sage and cream as suits the taste.

Now, to make the good old-fashioned kind of cheese, take the unseasoned mealy curd, put in clean flour sack of porcelain collander in a moderately warm temperature, say a pantry and allow to cure or mellow, stirring occasionally to hasten and make the mellowing more even throughout the mass. A very pronounced cheese odor will develop and flies must be excluded. When the exterior of the particles, which should be about the size of small peas, has turned to a creamy color and consistency the whole should be placed in frying pan over a slow fire and melted together. Thereupon remove, cool and slice. The cut surface of a good product should glisten and the texture should be rather compact and yielding.

Some makers of this cheese leave out the last of the process and make the curd into small balls or sausages, which are set away to cure or turn yeasty on the outside. Of course, the curd is not as throughly broken down as in the former case and the flavor is more pronounced. In our opinion either process makes a much better imitation of brick or strong cheddar cheese than the liquefied curd, and many people prefer it to all kinds. It is so easily made that is is certainly worth trying.

PROPER CARE OF FOWLS

There is more profit derived from keeping poultry on the average farm than is made by those who are trying to keep fowls on a limited area providing the same amount of care and attention is devoted to them. On most farms the poultry are allowed free range, they pick up a lot of food and grain going to waste and the farmer has the bulk of his food for them at first cost. Poultry can be made to pay as large dividends for the labor and money invested as any other branch of live stock on the farm.

Poultry is found thriving and yielding good returns in so many different styles of houses that it is difficult to go by any hard and fast rules. The tendency at present is toward cheaper houses with better ventilation. The hothouse style of housing poultry during the winter has not been satisfactory, many of the houses being damp and the air in them anything but agreeable. Disease has been quite common and the results in many cases have been disappointing.

Poultry houses should be so arranged as to admit plenty of sunlight, especially in winter months, as it assists very materially in warming the house and making the fowls cheery. It also dries up moisture and is one of the best agencies for killing microbes and disease germs. Windows should be arranged to come well up under the front. This will permit the sun to shine well toward the back part of the house. Winter is the most important time for plenty of sun, and as it is lower in the heavens during the winter months, hence the importance of having the windows higher. At least one-third of the front of a poultry house should be glass or open to the sun. It should face the south or southeast. Windows should be arranged to slide back or to be removed in some way. On bright, mild days no covering is necessary over the opening; on windy or cold stormy days a muslin curtain should be used, unless very cold, when the windows may be kept shut to prevent the combs being frozen. By putting the fowls accustomed to the conditions as cold weather approaches they are better prepared to stand lower temperature with no injurious results.

Houses with the straw loft absorb the moisture and are much cooler in summer. Their chief fault is the accumulation of dust and sometimes rats and vermin.

On several poultry plants, to lessen labor, flocks of from fifty to one hundred, sometimes more, run together in a long house. These are fed by the hopper system allowing the birds to help themselves. Several report just as good results by this method of handling laying stock. Every hen should be allowed from four to six square feet of floor space.

Each bird of the Plymouth Rock, Wyandotte and such breeds requires about nine inches of perch room; Leghorns, etc., about eight inches, and Brahmas and Cochins ten inches. Roosts should be made low or near the floor. Fowls of the heavier breeds can not fly high, and those of the lighter breeds frequently injure the soles of their feet in jumping from high perches, causing bumble-foot. When dropping boards are used, they should be made of matched lumber and should be twenty inches wide for one roost and three feet for two, the first being placed ten inches from the wall. Most poultrymen prefer roosts two by three inches, with edges rounded slightly. Nests are usually made from twelve to fifteen inches square. If placed near the door they are apt to induce egg eating. Dark nests prevent this.

Cement floors are the cleanest and if properly constructed are dry and warm and give good results. Six inches of coal cinders pounded down close, with some fine material on top (sand will answer), and one to one and one-half inches sand and cement, one part cement to two of sand, will make a strong enough floor for a poultry house.

NURSERY INSPECTION

Every state and territory in the Union except New Mexico, North Dakota and Vermont has nursery inspection laws governing the shipment of nursery stock into their boundaries. There are no national laws governing inspection or transportation of interstate shipments of nursery stock. Also, there is no law governing the inspection of import or export stock.

The purpose of these inspection laws of the different states is to prevent the spread of disease and insects injurious to fruits. Nursery stock before it can be sent to another state must be inspected by an authorized person certified to that effect and bear the name of the consignee and consignor. In many cases nursery companies wishing to do business in certain states must obtain a license for the same, ranging from $10 to $50, according to the amount of their business. In some cases a bond of several hundred dollars is exacted to insure the firm obeying the inspection law of the state.

A typical nursery inspection law is that of the state of Missouri, which is as follows: Nurseries are inspected annually. Every package of nursery stock shipped into the state shall be plainly labeled with the name and address of the consignor and the name and address of the consignee, and the contents, and a certificate showing that the contents have been inspected by a state inspector or a state experiment entomologist of the state from which the shipment is made to show that the stock is free from San Jose scale, peach yellow, peach rosette, or other dangerously injurious insects or disease. Transportation companies are forbidden to deliver nursery stock unless accompanied by a certificate.

THEN AND NOW

Complete Recovery from Coffee Ills.

"About nine years ago my daughter, from coffee drinking, was on the verge of nervous prostration," writes a Louisville lady. "She was confined for the most part to her home.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL

RELIGION'S GREAT MYSTERY

The International Sunday School Lesson for January 10 Is, "The Descent of the Holy Spirit." Acts 2:1-21.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

It used to be the fashion to try to explain everything about Christianity. The wisest men have got over that, since they find themselves living in a maze of simple phenomena that are inexplicable. The physical scientist has to say, "I don't know," as often as the theologian. He gravely admits that he does not know what life is; nor matter or air or light or electricity. He says man has a mind and a brain, but he cannot tell you what the former really is. Man is a spirit and a body, admits the scientist; but he gives up, or guesses wildly, when asked to define the spirit.

If man is a mystery, how much more so God! Here the Sunday schools of the world are brought face to face with the impenetrable mystery of the Holy Spirit; the most inexplicable and supernatural truth in all the realm of religion. What may be said in answer to eager, puzzling questions upon this profound mystery? Assuredly not the cheap and easy answers of unthinking emotionalists who glibly profess to have mastered the secrets of the Godhead. Moving softly and reverently, and admitting all the way that our knowledge is very human and our theme altogether infinite, we may at least grasp some of the elementary considerations involved in any study of this miracle of the descent of the Holy Spirit upon the infant Christian church at Pentecost. Always, too, it is to be borne in mind that some things which may not be explained may yet be experienced. The Holy Spirit may not be defined intellectually, but he may be known experimentally.

The Orphaned Band.

When the little company of orphaned disciples stood gazing up toward the cloud which had received their Master it verily seemed as if the end of all things had come. The whole vast scheme of things had tottered and fallen. All their hopes had come to naught. They were only a small band of blundering Galileans, untutored provincials. It was, humanly speaking, impossible for them to carry on the work of Jesus. So there had to be Somebody to take the place of the ascended Leader. The situation absolutely required this. Somebody must come to be at the head of the new church.

That Somebody, the case required, had to be everything that Jesus had been. This was a seemingly impossible condition. The basis of the disciples' faith was that no other man existed, or ever had existed, like unto their Lord. Yet His successor must be His Alter Ego. And such a One had been promised by Jesus; in phrases not yet clear to His friends. There was to come a new Leader who would be the Other Self of Jesus, standing in His stead and filling all His offices.

One last instruction had been laid upon the bereaved and mystified band; they were to wait for that Somebody's arrival. More important than the telling of their story, or the organization of the church, was the necessity for waiting for this coming. Evidently, in the mind of Jesus, the advent of this Somebody, whose coming justified His going, was all-important. And the event proved that Pentecost was the birthday of the church.

Oneness and Waves.

That Somebody's arrival was spectacular, mysterious, magnificent. The friends of Jesus had been waiting, according to instructions, in one mind and one place. Now that the world is beginning to get a glimmering of a conception of the power of ether-waves, and thought-waves, and spiritual forces, the power of concerted common prayer may seem less contrary to nature. Enough to recall that it was when the disciples "were all with one accord in one place" that the wonder occurred.

As from the impalpable air, there came a rushing torrent of sound, like a mighty wind. Scared, and wondering, the disciples had scarcely time to realize this Force which filled all the room to tenseness, when a still stranger sign appeared; for distributed above the head of each appeared a quivering tongue of flame. That unprecedented symbol was followed by an unprecedented language experience. Thrilled and filled to ecstasy by this new Power, the humble Galileans found their tongues loosed in new speech, and they spoke with other languages than their own.

We thumb the books in vain for any precedent to this. The phenomenon is baffling, a veritable miracle. That day marked the advent of a new Somebody to reign over the hearts of men, and to loose powers hitherto unsuspected. He is the only explanation of subsequent phenomena equally wonderful. Some commentators try to explain away these strange events at Pentecost, because they are outside the pale of their experience. Similarly, a traveller recently wrote a plain, careful narrative of extraordinary spiritual manifestations which he had witnessed in India. Other eye-witnesses, like Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall, had testified to exactly the same proceedings; but the editor of a religious paper challenged the whole report, because, forsooth, he had never seen it on this wise himself! The self-assured complacency with which we ignore or discredit everything outside of our own meagre experience is a sign of inherent smallness and provincialism; there are more things in heaven and earth than any man has ever dreamed of. It is no evidence of intellectual superiority, but rather of intolerance, to fail to accept accredited witness of even improbable phenomena. What is the skeptic to say concerning the recent revival in Wales, or the present revivals in India, Korea and Manchuria, with expressions rivaling those of Pentecost?

Somebody at the Helm.

The simple truth is that Christianity itself, with this Somebody left out, is more of an incredible miracle than the most wonderful acts that have been ascribed to the Spirit of Jesus. There is no other explanation possible for the rise and power of religion of Christ except the irresistible power of an omniscent, omnipresent, supernatural Spirit.

The coming of the Somebody whom Jesus sent was at once the baptism, confirmation and ordination of the disciples. This was the seal of real succession to the apostolate. Not all the hands of bishops or presbyters can make a man a minister of the Gospel who has not shared in the Pentecostal enduement. He who came on that great day, riding a chariot of wind, has never left the Church. Beneath my hand lies a book, "The Future Leadership of the Church," which is greatly concerned over the dearth of candidates for the ministry. That is not the real problem: the future leadership of the Church, on which alone her work depends, is the accepted leadership of that Somebody who has been in the leader's since ever Jesus ascended. The peril of modern organized Christendom is that this supreme truth will be overlooked, and dependence placed upon theological seminaries and scientific learning for the creation of a ministry. Except that breath which filled the Upper Room in Jerusalem on the Day of Pentecost breathe upon a man's spirit, not all the wisdom of man can make him an appointed successor to the apostolate.

Everybody knows how empty are words without power—"sounding brass and tinkling cymbals," the apostle happily calls them. So is the message of Christianity without the help of the Somebody who came at Pentacost. The historical facts and moral teachings of our religion would have no more influence upon the hearts of men than the story of the Roman Empire or the philosophies of Plato, were it not for this supernatural

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U. S. MADE HISTORY

Continued from First Page.

heavy. Taxes kept increasing. And still there was not enough revenue.

So bitter was the feeling against France that upon the assassination of the king and crown prince he was obliged to flee from the country. The dead king's second son, a boy of 19, ascended to the throne as Manuel II. He chose Rear Admiral Ferreira do Amaral, a monarchist, premier, and won popular regard by restoring constitutional guarantee and setting free political prisoners. Since then Portugal has dropped back to its accustomed place, out of the eye of the world.

Similar political conditions in Argentina were revealed just a month after the Portuguese assassinations, when a bomb was thrown at Dr. Alcorta, president of the republic. Because the congress had refused to vote the budget for the maintenance of the government, Alcorta dismissed the legislature and ordered the appropriation without its sanction.

Persia's struggle for liberty, which began in 1907, has been greatly complicated by the intrigue of foreign powers seeking aggrandizement there. Both Russia and Great Britain are after all they can get in Persia, England having special interests in the southern part of the country, Russia in the north.

Agitation against British rule have arisen in two great possessions of the empire. In Geneva an organization known as the "Young Egyptians" have begun a fight for the restoration of their country to its native population. In India a revolutionary element has been throwing bombs and distributing seditious literature in the hope of obtaining a government "by Indians for Indians." The situation became so serious late in November that Earl Minto, the viceroy, found it necessary to cut short his vacation and hurry back to Calcutta in an effort to quiet the unrest, which had been unappeased by King Edward's decree, issued early in the month, granting greater political rights to the native population. In the British parliament, John Redmond's resolution for home rule in Ireland was passed, after being amended, "subject to the supreme authority of the imperial parliament."

Suffragist Move

The woman suffragist movement was especially active in England, the suffragettes attracting world-wide attention because of their repeated attacks upon the house of commons in their demand for parliamentary suffrage.

European policies were much complimented by the kaiser. He stirred up France by announcing Germany's recognition of Mulai Hafid as sultan of Morocco. Hafid headed a revolution and devastated Morocco with civil war, thereby greatly impeding the reform plans of the French in that country.

But the kaiser caused the greatest hubbub by his interview in the London Daily Telegraph, in which he avowed great friendship for England, told how he had really won the Boer war for England and mentioned several other instances in which he worked for English success.

Such a storm of indignation was aroused by these utterances in the German press and the reichstag that the kaiser at last humbled himself enough to announce that hereafter he would say nothing without the advice of Chancellor von Buelow. Thus liberty took a decided step forward in the German Empire.

Since the visit of King Edward to Russia Europe has understood that England, Russia and France will work more closely together hereafter. This move has much piqued Germany. The French-English understanding, or entente cordiale, was largely strengthened by the visit of President Falliores to England and the Anglo-French fair in London.

Not until the last weeks of the year did any of the countries to the south of us betray much turbulence. Then, late in November, several towns in Haiti revolted against Nord Alexis, Gen. Simon became head of the revolutionary movement, marched his army up to the gates of Port-au-Prince, and President Alexis fled with his treasure chest to a French warship in the harbor. A few days later Simon had himself formally elected president of Haiti.

The year closes with Venezuela in a state of turmoil. The Dutch warships are parading up and down the Venezuelan coast, seizing Venezuelan ships whenever chance offers, and the country is filled with revolutionary movements. Meanwhile, Castro, president of Venezuela, is sojourning in Germany, where he went early in December presumably to undergo a surgical operation.

An Epoch for China

China was much in the eye of the world at several times throughout the year, but at no other time so much as when word was sent out to the nations that the Empress Dowager Tsi-An, who had ruled autocratically in the Empire since 1898, and the prisoner-Emperor, Kwang-Hsu, had died within a day of each other. Accordingly to official palace statements, the deaths occurred on November 14 and 15, the palace explanation being that the death of the Emperor had caused the Dowager Empress to have a fatal apoplectic stroke. However that may be, this much is certain, that with the death of Tsi-An there passed from the earthly stage one of the most remarkable characters of modern times, a slave girl who rose to absolute power over 400,000,000 members of the human race.

According to a decree that the Dowager Empress is said to have promulgated a few hours before her death, Prince Chun, brother of the late Emperor, is now regent of the empire, while the new Emperor is his three-year-old son, Pu Li. Immediately after the empire had passed under new control, there was much speculation as to the palace's attitude toward the constitutional reforms promulgated by Tsi-An a short time before her death. It seems now that these reforms will be allowed to go through, and that the new regime will carry on the old one's task of awakening China and endeavoring to preserve it for the Chinese. According to program, China will have provincial assemblies in 1909, a full constitution in 1916, and a parliament in full power the following year.

America Conquers the Air

As usual, numerous advances were made in science during the year, but none appealed to the popular imagination so much as the great advance made in aeronautics. Without doubt 1908 will go down in history as the year that marked the final conquest of the air by man. Wilbur Wright in France and Orville Wright in this country made it clear to the nations of the earth that the honor of solving the problem of air travel belongs rightfully to America. To such a degree have the Wright brothers perfected the heavier-than-air aeroplane that the English have been considerably stirred by talk of the possibility of an aerial invasion of their island. General Baden Powell, vice president of the British Aeronautical Society, wrote an article in the Westminster Review strongly emphasizing England's peril from this source.

Of the brothers, Wilbur Wright was the most fortunate. On October 6 he, with a passenger in his aeroplane, remained in the air one hour four minutes and twenty seconds. Since then Wright, has taken a passenger for still longer trips. Orville Wright, after man successful flights at Fort Myer, Va., was dashed to the earth on September 17 and seriously hurt by the breaking of a propeller blade. Lieutenant Thomas E. Selfridge was killed.

Count Zeppelin, of Germany, in his great 400-foot dirigible airship on July 1 made a twelve-hour flight and traveled 250 miles, reaching a maximum height of 2,500 feet.

America also has brought to the attention of the world because of championship victories at the Olympic Games held at London in July. John J. Hayes, a New York youth, won the Marathon race.

Roll of Misfortunes

The catastrophies of 1908 were not to be compared with those of other years within recent date. There was nothing to compare with the San Francisco earthquake. In the United States the chief disasters were the great forest fires of the north and the storms and floods of the south.

The forest fires, which ravaged large areas in nearly all the states between New York and Minnesota, were especially destructive because of the drouth. In the state of Michigan alone the loss was estimated at $10,000,000. Entire towns were wiped out in the northwest. Fires in Canada destroyed a great quantity of valuable timber and the town of Fernie, and cost the lives of hundreds who could not escape. The total loss in American timber is estimated at $85,000,000.

Disastrous floods visited Georgia and the Carolinas late in August, working special havoc in Augusta and bringing ruin to thousands of acres of cotton.

Two hundred were drowned on March 23 when the Japanese ship Lusu was sunk. On March 28, 60 miners were entombed in the Union Pacific mines at Hanna, Wyo., by an explosion. A fire in Chelsea, Mass., on April 12, destroyed many public and private buildings, causing damage amounting to $6,000,000 and resulting in the death of twelve and the injury of fifty. Floods in Hankow on April 13 caused the loss of 800 lives.

A series of tornados which swept Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia, on April 23, caused the death of 340 people and the loss of $12,000,000 property. On May 8 a fire destroyed two blocks in Atlanta, Ga., causing property loss of $1,500,000. On June 5 a typhoon destroyed a pearling fleet off West Australia with the result that 40 ships were lost and 270 men drowned.

About 300 miners were killed as a result of an explosion of gas in the Rikovski mine, Russia, on ulJy 2. On the same day a fire caused by fireworks in Cleveland killed seven.

On November 6, 150 were lost in the sinking of the steamer Taish off the Japanese coast. On the 16th a storm caused the loss of a score of lives and $3,000,000 of property at Cape Town. On the 25th the steamship Sardinia burned up within sight of Malta and 100 lives were lost. Three days later an explosion in a model mine at Marianna, Pa., resulted in the death of 150 miners.

The most disastrous railroad accident of the year occurred at Contich, Belgium, on May 21, the dead numbering 69 and the injured 100.

Cholera in St. Petersburg raged throughout the month of September, causing the death of as many as 150 in a day.

March 4 a school house suddenly took fire in Collinwood, a suburb of Cleveland, which resulted in the death of 185 children. The fearful loss of life was due to the fact that the building had only two fire escapes. Most of the little ones were killed by being crushed in a wild stampede. The disaster caused the reconstruction of many school houses in nearly all the large cities of the United States.

Many thousands of people were killed by an earthquake in southern Italy, Dec. 27. Several of the largest cities in Sicily and the district of Calabria were destroyed, including Reggio, Messinia, Palmi, Cozenza, Catania and Bagnara.

Death's Shining List

In addition to the Dowager Empress and the emperor of China and King Carlos and the crown prince of Portugal, death claimed many a notable victim in 1908. Among them were Grover Cleveland, whose simple funeral at Princeton was attended by President Roosevelt; former Senator Edward C. Carmack, of Tennessee, who was shot down in Nashville, Tenn., in November by Robin J. Cooper as the result of a political quarrel; Senator Stephen R. Mallory, of Florida; John Chandler Bancroft Davis, formerly minister to Germany; Bishop Edward G. Andrews, of the Methodist Episcopal church; James Ryder Randall, writer of Maryland, My Maryland; Edmund Clarence Stedman, the banker-poet; Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Press; Morris K. Jessup, New York banker and philauthropist; Edward MacDowell, the composer; "Ouida" (Louise del a Ramee), the novelist; Cardinal Richard, of Paris; Colonel T. G. Lawlor, formerly commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.; General Tung Fuh Siang, leader of the Boxer insurrection; Senator Redfield Proctor, of Vermont; Senator William Pinkney Whyte, of Maryland; Senator William James Bryan, of Florida; Senator W. B. Allison, of Iowa; the Duke of Devonshire; the Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall, of New York; Durham White Stevens, the Yankee adviser to Japan on Korean matters, was murdered by a Korean in California; the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity church, New York; Sir Henry Campbell-Banner man, premier of England; General Linevitch, commander-in-chief of the Russian forces in the latter part of the war with Japan; Peter F. Dailey, the comedian; Rear Admiral A. S. Crowninshield, Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, William Davis Ely, oldest Yale alumnus; Bishop Henry C. Potter, of New York; Murat Halsted, journalist; the Rev. Erastus Blakeslee, founder of the system of Sunday school instruction; Baron Speck von Sternburg, German ambassador to the United States; former Senator William F. Vilas, of Wisconsin; Giovonni P. Morosini, a New York banker, who rebuilt the campanile in Venice, and Dr. Daniel C. Gilman founder and first president of Johns Hopkins university; the Grand Duke Alexis, of Russia; Victorien Sardou, the great French dramatist, after a long illness; Charles Eliot Norton, at 81; Mrs. William Astor, 78; long the leader of New York society; Estrada Palma, 72, the first president of Cuba.

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD!

Information How Thew May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No women need any longer dread the pains of childbirth, or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at childbirth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 429 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay, but write today.

Women Displacing Men.

Everybody's Magazine.

Woman is putting on her good clothes and coming downtown. Which is one of the epoch-making events in her industrial history. For, while women are not gaining on men noticeably in factories, they are gaining on them every day, noticeably, strikingly, overwhelmingly, in salesrooms, correspondence rooms, auditing rooms, and all other places conveniently summarized as "stores and offices."

Nevertheless, while it is true in the factory trades as a whole, that men and women seem to have reached, temporarily at least, an equilibrium of relative numbers, it is also true that here and there, occasionally in the constant give and take between the sexes, men are being displaced by women. When this happens, it is worth watching because the industrial character of woman is then revealed in action.

LIFE MINUS PHONES

Would Be No Easy Matter in These Days of Hustle.

New York Times.

Now that Paris has been deprived by a fire of its telephone service the city is heartily to be congratulated on the fact that its service was extremely bad. Had it been better the present situation of the Parisians would be more desperate than it is, for they would have come to depend upon the telephone much more than any of them except their humorous paragraphers and cartoonists have ever been able to do—would have come to depend on it in almost every relation of public and private life, as have New Yorkers, for instance, and in a hardly less degree the inhabitants of every American city, town and village and of a not very small minority of American farms.

Even in Paris, however, the burning out of the great central station has so interfered with the conduct of business that the French capital is described in the dispatches as "practically prostrated, commercially," and the suddenly increased demand for means of transportation through the streets for men carrying messages that hitherto have been sent over the wires has thrown everything into inadequacy and confusion.

Many of us can remember the ante-telephone days, and people hardly middle-aged can recall when telephones began to come into anything like general use, even in the large cities. Their employment was confined, long after they had ceased to be a novelty, to business houses. In homes, except of the rich, they were rare until a few years ago. Now they are to be found in every residence of what is called the better sort, and the very thought of getting along without them is almost appalling to multitudes of people who regard themselves as poor.

That the telephone makes it as easy to talk to a person ten miles away as with one in the same room, marvelous as that would have seemed to the parents of most adults and to the grandfathers of all of them, is now taken as a matter of course, but we can still experience a mild thrill of wonder when the distance reached by a gently spoken word covers the better part of a continent.

Game Rabbit Kills Turkey.

New York Press.

In a fierce encounter between a large pet rabbit, fighting to save the life of a rooster, which had been its nearest and best friend for months, and a savage turkey gobbler on Josiah Wertz's farm, near West Caldwell, N. J., the rabbit kicked the life out of the gobbler before the farmer could save it. The first blow of the strong hind legs of the rabbit ripped open the breast and craw of the turkey, and a second blow cut its throat. After sparring a few minutes the rabbit planted a terrific kick on the side of the turkey's neck, breaking it. The turkey fell dead when Wertz, who had no idea a rabbit could fight so fiercely, was only a few feet away and hurrying to the rescue.

The name of the rabbit is Pinky. It has no mate on the farm. Being lonely, it made friends with the chickens and became the chum of Pilgrim Father, a large Plymouth Rock rooster. Day after day they went about the farmyard together, one nibbling and the other pecking.

Pilgrim father scratched up a fat worm Sunday. The rooster stood over it, clucking and calling the hens to the feast. The turkey gobbler rushed in and swallowed the worm. That made Pilgrim Father angry and it spurred the gobbler and soon a fight was on. The gobbler knocked Pilgrim Father over once or twice. Pinky kept circling around, eager to help its friend, but, apparently, not knowing just how to do it. Finally, the gobbler committed the indiscretion of pecking Pinky.

That made the rabbit wild with rage. It began drumming on the ground with its hind legs. Suddenly it shifted the drumming to the turkey. The long sharp claws first ripped open the gobbler's breast. Then they cut a big gash in the throat, and the fight ended when the gobbler keeled over dead with its neck broken.

Boy Suffers From Pseudo Rabies.

Brazil (Ind.) Dispatch to Indianapolis News.

Dr. Pell was called to the home of Stephen West at Fairview, just north of this city, where he found West's 13-year-old son suffering from what appeared to be a well marked case of hydrophobia. The boy had been bitten by a vicious dog on August 30. Dr. Pell at once summoned several physicians in consultation, and all of them pronounced the case hydrophobia. The boy was much better yesterday, and most of the symptoms had disappeared. His nervous condition was better, the terrible spasms were growing less frequent and less severe, and he was able to swallow medicine and liquids.

The case is now pronounced to be pseudo rabies and is the first case on record in western Indiana. The boy took an unnatural interest in the Terre Haute hydrophobia scare and in the death of the small boy there some time ago. He read every line about the epidemic that appeared in the papers, and told his family he believed he would have hydrophobia when the time arrived. Promptly on the day when the disease usually appears after the bite of a rabid dog the boy took sick and exhibited every one of the symptoms that marks the real disease.

A Muscular Christian.

Springfield Republican.

The late Bishop Selwyn, of New Zealand and Melanesia, was well known during his university days as a devotee of the noble art of self-defense. He incurred a great deal of animosity from a certain section of New Zealand owing to his sympathy with the Maoris during the war. One day he was asked by a rough, in one of the back streets of Auckland, if he was the "bishop who backed up the Maoris." Receiving a reply in the affirmative, the rough, with a 'Take that, then,' struck his lordship in the face. "My friend," said the bishop, "my Bible teaches me that if a man smite thee on one cheek, turn to him the other also," and he turned his head slightly the other way. His assailant, slightly bewildered, struck him again. 'Now," said his lordship, "having done my duty to God, I will do my duty to man," and, taking off his coat and hat, gave the anti-Maori champion a most scientific thrashing.

Origin of Dominoes.

London Globe.

The origin of dominoes has been attributed variously to the Greeks, the Chinese, and Jews, but a Paris contemporary has discovered that the ever popular game owes its invention to the Benedictines of Mont Cassin. Two of the order were sent into lengthy retreat, and they hit upon a method of whiling away the spare time without infringing the rules of silence by playing with square stones upon which various dots were marked. While perfecting themselves they perfected or rather evolved the game, and were accustomed to frequently repeat, when playing in the evening, psalms from vespers, especially the first, that is Psalm cix, which begins "Dixit Dominus Domino meo." When the retreat was over the game was soon known in the convent. Then its fame spread to the village and beyond. The verse was reduced to one word "Domino," hence the name as we have received it.

The Russian Brow Heater.

Daily Consular Reports.

The lobogreika is one of the anomalies of the harvester trade. The Russian word lobo translates brow, and greika heater, so we may say the lobogreika is a brow sweater, and any one that has ever seen them at work will readily acknowledge the correctness of the name. The lobogreika is a very cheap class of reaper with a reel, the platform is square, the raking off being done by a man seated on the outer back corner of the platform and using a pitchfork. This apology for a reaper retails for 140 to 160 rubles, $70 to $80, or within $20 to $25 of the price of the first-class American self-rake reaper, and yet notwithstanding the strenuous efforts of the American harvester companies to overcome the sale of lobogreikas, the number manufactured and sold increases every year. It is estimated that for the season just closed not less than 80,000 of these machines were put on the Russian market.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

CHILLICOTHE

Please give a brief history of Chillicothe, Ohio.—E. C. H., Prospect, O.

Chillicothe is the county seat of Ross county. It is situated on the Scioto river fifty miles south of Columbus. It lies in an agricultural and coal-mining region. The city contains flour mills, machine shops and foundries. It has an assessed property valution of $6,000,000. Chillicothe was the first capital of the state. This city was chosen as the place for the celebration of Ohio's one hundredth birthday as a state, because all the historic memories of the state's early existence cluster about the place. General St. Clair set up his territorial government in this city. The state constitution was adopted in this city, and Edward Tiffin was inaugurated governor at Chillicothe. The city had a population of 12,970 in 1900.

ROBERT RAIKES

Please give a sketch of the founder of Sunday schools.—J. C. D., Stepp, N. C.

Robert Raikes was the founder of the modern Sunday school. He was born in Gloucester, England, September 14, 1735, and died there April 5, 1811. In 1757 he succeeded his father as editor and publisher of the Gloucester Journal, and used its influence in exposing certain prison abuses in the town. In 1781 he founded several Sunday schools engaging needy women to teach for a shilling a day, and succeeded in inducing the children of the city to attend the school. One of his reasons for founding the schools was to take the idle children off of the streets on Sunday. In 1803, largely through his efforts, the Sunday School Union was established.

SANFORD B. DOLE

Will you please print a brief biography of Sanford Dole?—W. H. W., Columbus Grove, Ohio.

Sanford Ballard Dole, the Hawaiian politician, was born in Honolulu, Hawaii, April 23, 1844. He went to Boston to study law, was admitted to the bar in 1873 and returned to Hawaii the same year. He was made a member of the legislature in 1884 and again in 1889. In 1887 he had been appointed an associate judge of the supreme court, under the monarchy, which post he resigned to become the leader of the revolutionists who overturned the monarchy in January, 1893, and established a provisional government. On July 4, 1893, a republic was formally proclaimed, of which he was elected president. In 1898, when Hawaii was annexed to the United States, he was appointed governor of the islands.

UNITED STATES MINTS

Please give the locations of the United States mints. Also give the location of an assay office.—Z. P., Wayne, W. Va.

The United States mints are at Philadelphia, New Orleans, Denver, and San Francisco. An assay office is located at Carson City, Nev. Roswell K. Colcord is the assayer in charge.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS

Will you kindly inform me as to township officers in Ohio? In Indiana, we have one trustee for every township. I contend that Ohio has three, with one clerk and treasurer. How are the school districts controlled?—W. R. B., Geneva, Ind.

In Ohio, every township is controlled by three trustees with a clerk and treasurer. A township board controls the schools in each township.

RULERS OF NATIONS

Please give the names and titles of the rulers of the principal European and Asiatic countries.—G. W. K., Sandyville, West Virginia.

On December 1, 1907, the rulers of the principal nations of Europe and Asia were Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria-Hungary, King Leopold II of Belgium, Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, King Frederick VIII of Denmark, President Armand Fallieres of France, Emperor William II of Germany, King Edward VII of Great Britain and Ireland, King George of Greece, King Victor Emanuel III of Italy, the Mikado Mutsuhito of Japan, Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, King Haakon VII of Norway, King Charles of Roumania, Emperor Nicholas II of Russia, King Peter of Servia, King Alphonso VIII of Spain, President Brenner of Switzerland, and Sultan Abdul Hamid II of Turkey. At the present time Manuel II is king of Portugal. The rulers of China, Persia and Sweden have changed recently.

THE FRIAR LANDS

B, a Democrat, claims that Taft is a Catholic and that while he was a peace commissioner he paid $7,000,000 to the Catholics in Cuba for church property, afterwards giving it back to the Catholics gratis. Will you please explain this to me? And is Taft a Catholic?—R. S. C., Detroit, Mich.

B is very much mistaken. Taft was never a peace commissioner, and he had nothing to do with Catholic lands in Cuba. Furthermore, no Cuban lands, Catholic or other kind, were purchased by the United States government. If B had in mind the purchase of friar lands in the Philippines, that matter has been explained in these columns. It may be well, however, to explain that the purchase was made by the United States government through an act of congress. An agreement was reached whereby was closed the purchase of 410,000 acres at a price of $7,239,000 in gold. This amount was paid in cash from the funds realized from the sale of bonds of the Philippine government bearing interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum, which bonds were sold in the United States. There is little probability that the United States will lose a cent through the transaction.

As we have said many times before, Taft is not a Catholic but a Unitarian.

BERNARD ROMANS

Will you give a sketch of Bernard Romans?—K. R., White Cloud, Mich.

Bernard Romans, the engineer and author, was born in Holland about 1720. Receiving his education he came to America in 1755, and was in the government employ as botanist in Florida for a number of years. At the outbreak of the revolution the New York committee of safety, on the recommendation of Washington, employed him as an engineer. In 1776 he obtained a captaincy in an artillery regiment which invaded Canada. But in May of the same year he was tried by court-martial for some alleged breach of discipline. He was acquitted, and in 1779 he was taken prisoner to England. Romans had written several books by this time. In 1784 he embarked from England on his return trip to America, but never landed. It is thought that he was murdered at sea for the large sum of money he carried on his person.

CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE

Are any states of the United States represented by congressmen-at-large? If so what are their duties? A. B. S., New Milton, W. Va.

Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, North Dakota, South Dakota, Utah, Washington and Wyoming have each a congressman-at-large. His duties are the same as the other representatives with the exception that he represents the interests of the whole state while the others represent the interests of a certain district.

EDWARD EVERETT

Please give a sketch of Edward Everett.—A. H., Conneautville, Pa.

Edward Everett, the American statesman and orator, was born April 11, 1794, and died January 15, 1865. He was educated at Harvard, and was pastor of the Brattle Street Unitarian church, Boston, from 1813 to 1815. He went to Europe where he attended the University of Gottingen for two years in order to qualify himself for his duties as professor of Greek literature at Harvard. He was appointed to this position in 1814. In 1818 Everett went to England where he became acquainted with many noted men. He returned home the following year and began his duties as professor. He also edited the North American Review until 1824. He delivered many eloquent addresses and speeches during this year that put him in the front rank of American orators. He was elected a member of congress the same year, Everett was elected governor of Massachusetts in 1834 and served three terms. From 1841 to 1845 he was minister to England, and from 1845 to 1849 he was president of Harvard college. In 1852 President Fillmore made him secretary of state, and in the following year, after his retirement from the cabinet, Everett was elected to congress as senator from Massachusetts, resigning in 1854 owing to ill health. In 1860 he was nominated for Vice President of the United States by the Constitutional Union party.

LINCOLN'S CABINET

Please give the names of the members of Lincoln's cabinet.—C. W. F., Muskegon, Mich.

The members of the cabinet during Lincoln's first term were as follows: William H. Seward, secretary of state; Salmon P. Chase and William P. Fessenden, secretaries of the treasury; Simon Cameron and Edwin M. Stanton, secretaries of war; Caleb B. Smith and John P. Usher, secretaries of interior; Gideon Welles, secretary of the navy; Montgomery Blair and William Dennison, postmasters-general, and Edward Bates, Titian J. Coffey and James Speed, attorneys-general.

J. H. RATHBONE

Can you give me a sketch of the life of Justus Henry Rathbone, founder of the Knights of Pythias?—M. B. W., Auburn, W. Va.

Justus H. Rathbone was born October 29, 1839, and died in 1890. His father was a prominent lawyer of Utica, New York. Rathbone was married in 1862 to Emma Louise Sanger, of Utica. They had five children, two boys and three girls, only two of whom survived their father. While living in Washington in 1864, he was a member of a glee club. From this the order of the Knights of Pythias was founded. Rathbone was at the time of his death the lecturer of the supreme lodge.

PORTO RICO

Do inhabitants of Porto Rico enjoy all the rights of American citizenship? Is there a duty on goods imported into Porto Rico from the United States and vice versa? What is the rate of taxation in Porto Rico?—R. J. B., Mantog, Mich.

The inhabitants of Porto Rico are not citizens of the United States. President Roosevelt, in his message to congress in December, 1906, recommended the granting of United States citizenship to Porto Ricans. There is free trade between the United States and Porto Rico. On July 25, 1901, the President proclaimed cessation of tariff duties between Porto Rico and the United States. We cannot give the rate of taxation in Porto Rico.

THE UMBRELLA

When did the umbrella come into use?—A. C. H., Foster, O.

The use of the umbrella belongs by no means to modern times. It is found sculptured on the ruins of Ninevah and on the monuments of Egypt. Its use in China and India is also very ancient. In Greece it had a part in certain religious ceremonies. There is no doubt from the paintings on ancient Greek vases that umbrellas very like those in use at the present time were known many years before the Christian era; they were also used among the Romans, but only by women. In many countries the umbrella seems to have been a part of an insignia of royalty, and its use only permitted to kings and great nobles. This is still the case in parts of Asia and Africa. Also, in some of the churches of Rome a large umbrella was suspended, which was carried over the cardinal's head in solemn processions. In southern Europe the umbrella was used as a screen from the sun only. It is not known when the use began in England, as representations of such articles are found in very old MSS. But their use was confined to women, and it was considered a mark of effeminacy for a man to use one. An English dictionary published in 1708 defines an umbrella as "a screen commonly used by women to keep off rain." Jonas Hanway is said to have been the first man to carry an umbrella through the streets of London in rainy weather, about 1750, and he was hooted at by small boys, and jeered at for his fear of a wetting. Even after the introduction of umbrellas into this country, in the latter part of the eighteenth century, it was thought very effeminate to carry one. The manufacture of umbrellas here was begun about 1800, and has since grown to be a very important industry, its product rivalling the best manufactures.

GOVERNMENT OF CUBA

For how long a term is the president of Cuba elected? Is he elected by an electoral college or by the popular vote? In what ways does the Cuban constitution differ from that of the United States?—C. W., Altmar, N. Y.

The president of Cuba is elected for a term of four years. The presidential and senatorial "electors," representatives in the lower house of congress, the provincial governors and councillors are chosen by the direct vote of the people, while the president, vice president and senators are chosen by the electors. The constitution of Cuba is very similar to that of the United States.

MISCELLANEOUS

G. K., Rushville, Ill.: The Bureau can give no information in reference to the Springer estate.

F. S. P., Dayton, Wash.: We cannot give you a description of the Hudson river tunnel.

K. B. J., Danville, Ia.: We can tell you nothing concerning the value of your mining certificate.

J. S., Simlenton, Pa.: We cannot answer your question.

N. A. P.: Avilla, Ind.: The Bureau does not give book reviews.

S. E. D., Rock Creek, O.: We cannot print the names and addresses of all the millionaires in the United States. We do not print addresses and we do not know all the millionaires.

G. J. C., St. Louis, Mich.: The Bureau cannot decide your pension question for you. You should take the matter in with a pension attorney or direct with the pension bureau at Washington.

S. W. M., Jonesboro, Ark.: We have no data on the number of school children afflicted with throat trouble or who have defective hearing or eyesight.

G. B. B., Allen, Mich.: The United States government maintains prisons for the detention of offenders against the federal government. How many of these prisons there are we are unable to state. The penitentiaries are largely used by the government, in which cases the government must settle with the states.

Adamless Eden in London.

Dundee Advertiser.

The coming summer will witness an interesting attempt to solve the housing problem of the woman worker in London—a problem that has as yet been barely touched save by private enterprise—and very crying is the need. The solution offered by the Improved Industrial Dwellings company, Limited, at Golder's Green, in the Hampstead Garden suburb, is a block of flats for women earning their own living. It puts into material form what has always been one of Mrs. Barnett's cherished schemes in connection with the Garden suburb. The new block provides 49 flats, each containing a good-sized living room, bathroom, lavatory and scullery, and from one to three bedrooms, according to rental. The flats are built in the form of a quadrangle, looking onto a grass inclosure inside the court, with tennis and croquet lawns for the tenants' use. The quadrangle is approached by a covered way that communicates with cloisters which run all the way around the inside of the quadrangle. A large dining room, where a meal can be had at a reasonable charge, and a common room are included in the scheme for the general use of the residents, and service in the flats will be provided at a very moderate charge.

The Inefficient College Man.

Current Literature.

That hopeless mediocrity which, as some men of science have alleged, is more and more a characteristic of the American man, becomes, in those fractions of the male population which pass through our universities, downright inefficiency, assuming the soundness of the latest arguments advanced on the subject in the Popular Science Monthly by Dr. James P. Munroe. Somewhat the same conclusion was reached some time ago by that brilliant psychologist, Dr. Scripture, who thinks that we tend in America to produce second rate botanists, second rate physicists, second rate chemists, and second raters generally. But Dr. Scripture attributed the evil to the American incapacity for detail, whereas Dr. Munroe suspects that the trouble is due to overspecialization in the colleges. "What can be expected of the rank and file of the modern world," asks the last-named student of the problem, "when the leaders of American life, men in the professions and in those higher institutions which prepare for the professions, have seemingly gone mad upon the question of specialization?" Higher education in our land is made out, in this train of reasoning, to be a scheme for the development of extremes of inefficiency.

SOME WHOPPERS BY THE CAVALRY OFFICER

Drawing the long bow is confined to no people or class. The army is no exception, and the yarns of some of its raconteurs lose nothing of their entertaining qualities because their authenticity might resonably be doubted.

Years ago there was one particular cavalry officer who was endowed with qualities rivaling those of Munchausen. Though he was not old, those who kept account of the time he had consumed in his various experiences could not escape the conviction that he had been actively engaged in man's pursuit for over a century at least. His yarns were unique. For instance: At one time he was in Scandinavia with his father who, according to the story, was head forester for the king. Part of his duties was to select and send to the royal shipyards especially fine ship timbers. One monarch of the forest had long challenged his admiration. But year after year he felt obliged regretfully to pass it by for want of transportation facilities. At last he could resist no longer. The king must have this pride of the forest. After carefully preparing a bed to prevent its breaking in the fall, the splendid tree was felled. As an agent of the monarch he requisitioned oxen to haul it. So heavy was the log that when the great number of oxen required to move it were yoked up they strung out for miles. The long and tedious journey began, and in crossing some of the valleys it frequently occurred that the leading teams would be on one hill top and the log on another, while miles of oxen were suspended in midair, like a great centipede with legs dangling, hundreds of feet above the ground beneath them.

Again, he was in Cape Colony with his father, who this time was an agent of the British government and in charge of the great government warehouses. Increasing needs made an additional warehouse necessary. All building materials had to be brought from England. It took a year to get them. At last the long delayed material arrived and, following the custom of the time and place, everything in readiness, all the men in the vicinity were invited to the "raising." When, lo and behold! through some blunder one of the principal timbers had been cut eighteen inches too short. Unless remedied, it meant a delay of another year. "My father," said he, "thought a moment and then ordered one end of the timber chained fast; to the other end he hitched a pair of strong young African oxen and began to pull and, by the Lord Harry, before he could stop them they stretched that timber twenty-two inches!"

Again: he was in Glasgow, this time on his own account and at the head of a great shipyard. The place was infested with rats. So destructive were the rodents that they gnawed great holes in the hulls of new vessels and felled their masts. How to get rid of them was the question. Many attempts had been made, followed by as many failures. In the midst of the distress appeared a vagabond, who claimed to have discovered a means of banishing rats. But little attention was paid to his claims. He was persistent and confident. All openings to the yard but one were tightly closed. The tramp entered and sprinkled throughout the premises a mysterious white powder, his secret, tasteless and odorless. Then he emerged to await results. Long and impatiently he, with the shipyard officials and the assembled and curious crowd, waited and watched until ready to proclaim another failure. Wait a moment! A squeal! Another instant a great rodent hoary with age came out. No one molested him. Off he moved, followed by another and another—faster and faster. For four days and nights incessantly the rats poured out and marched away in single file. Whither they went no one knew. At last the long procession ceased. A moment more, a little scratching — then emerged two young rats with a straw in their mouths leading an old blind rat between them. Never again was a rat seen in the yard. The tramp vanished and with him his secret.

But back to the tall timber; it seemed to inspire him:

Standing in the midst of some magnificent pines in the Wind River country reminded him of being in southern Russia with his father, who had become a trusted and highly esteemed forester in the employ of the czar. There had just been felled a superb walnut. From it a log over a hundred feet in length without a knot or twig had just been cut. So perfect was the tree that the log was the same diameter at the top that it was at the bottom. But his father was deeply chagrined that in felling it, a silver was sprung out at the base of the trunk. He thought to break it out, but so straight was the grain that the silver ran on and on clear to the top and there it lay, perfectly square and exactly four inches on each side through its entire length.

He was a Nimrod, too. Shortly after joining the army, he was hunting in Indian Territory; his army carbine was his weapon. Wild turkeys were the game. But none could he sight. Discouraged and disgusted he mounted his horse, fired all his ammunition away to amuse himself by shooting larks on the wing, as he rode along toward camp. Just as the sun was sinking a rustling caused him to look back, and following, not fifty yards in rear, was a huge gobbler followed by a dozen or more hens—all apparently mocking him in his helplessness. O, for a cartridge! A hasty search of belt, box and pockets! Only a single blank cartridge. But an idea: "I'll try shooting my ramrod." Instantly the act followed the thought, and, said he: "Quickly, but carefully, I aimed at the gobbler's throat, and will you believe it, I strung eleven birds on that ramrod and took them into camp!"

At one time he was stationed at a small isolated post in Wyoming. Said he: "There was little to do and I was in command and I slept late. I never care for early breakfast. My quarters stood alone. My bedroom was on the ground floor of an 'L.' Just

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1909

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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Circulation Last Week 210,000

DECEMBER PREMIUM WATCH.

We have awarded the December premium watch to H. P. Duncan, Burr Oak, Mich., for a club of 138 names. This was the largest club received last month.

Congress would rather revise the President's message than the tariff.

The Standard Oil Company to Missouri: Come outside and put me out.

The worst has happened. A suffragette has begun to put her woes into rhyme.

When the government needs exercise it proceeds to investigate the beef trust.

Aeroplanes are now listed at $5,000 apiece. Buy a couple for the dear ones at home.

"More people were married during the holiday season than in June." Peace on earth!

After you have been good for a few weeks no doubt you'll begin to like the sensation.

The big earthquake must be credited to 1908. Let us hope that 1909 will give the world no such disaster.

There is said to be an advance in the price of brooms. Mopsticks and dustpans remain normal.

"I will fight my father if necessary," declares the Crown Prince of Servia. Back to the woodshed for him.

The prophets made a mistake by not predicting that the end of the world was coming to poor Sicily.

It was probably Castro himself, and not the doctor, who decided that the climate of Europe is healthful.

Was it the irony of fate, or anything like that, when Aunt Carrie Nation was forced to seek refuge behind a Glasgow bar?

One undesirable feature of the news of an earthquake horror is that it usually grows worse as the details come along.

President Roosevelt says the eagle on the gold coins is a work of art. In which case they will do for Christmas presents.

The judge sitting in the Hains murder case has given the "unwritten law" a hard rap. It had something of the kind coming to it.

The man who pulled President Falliere's whiskers didn't accomplish much. The president hasn't even had 'em shaved off.

A ball of fire is said to have struck the western end of Kentucky a few nights ago. Maybe it was thrown at Breathitt county.

Nevertheless and notwithsanding he has been incorporated, there should be no fear that Mark Twain will ever become an octopus.

After President Roosevelt has listened to all the advice offered him concerning his jungle trip he will probably go ahead and do as he pleases.

Senator Aldrich says the country is not ready for postal savings banks. He doesn't say, however, how he happened to make the discovery.

The late Claus Spreckels left an estate valued at $50,000,000, which simply goes to show there is money in being a sugar king.

President Roosevelt wants to capture alive an oryx, a keene-boc and a kahau. He isn't going all the way to Africa simply to kill a bear.

Mr. Carnegie says he commenced to get rich by investing $1,500. That was a number of years before he had accumulated a desire to die poor.

It would be interesting to have some statistician tell us how many marriages have been solemnized in the country as a result of leap year.

A Washington newspaper wants the letter "X" taken out of the alphabet, but doesn't go to the extreme of advocating that it be removed from the $10 bills.

Mr. Carnegie's idea of sharing profits between employer and workers didn't occur to him soon enough to be of advantage to his own workmen.

By ordering the Standard Oil Company out of the state, Missouri has let it be known that she isn't beckoning any octopuses to come west and grow up with the country.

While the coroner was searching the trunk of a dead man at Cincinnati, in an attempt to discover his relatives, $44,000 was found. That'll bring the relatives.

Our old friend, John Busby, Independence, Iowa, weather prophet, etc., etc., writes in to say we are to have a cold January. He bases his prediction on the actions of Mars, the man in the moon, the aurora borealis and the goosebone. Fill the coal bin. You can't lose John.

Eugene W. Chafin, recent Prohibition candidate for President, declared at a Chicago banquet of Prohibitionists, that the Republican party, the Democratic party and the Anti-Saloon League are dead. Were some men to make such a declaration they would be suspected of having drank too much.

HOME MADE VOLCANOES.

Surely the correspondents can spare us this time the horror and anxiety of the local volcanoes! Is it not possible that the "burning craters" which appear in obscure districts directly after every volcanic manifestation be withheld from the reads of American papers?

No sooner had Mt. Pelee blown off its towering head than a half-hundred volcanoes, new born and terrifying, were discovered within our own borders, within districts, indeed, that had received the congratulations of geologists for their freedom from seismic phenomena. Nebraska, Kentucky, Minnesota, even little Rhode Island, sent contributions of the sort when San Francisco was leveled.

No correspondent wishes to be outdone. When he beholds how his fellow workman of a neighboring state succeeds in scorching the bright face of nature he goes out—sometimes as far as the telegraph office—and produces an eruption at space rates. The best thing about these local disturbances is that they have certain dependable qualities. Flames "are distinctly visible" and often "they light up the entire countryside." There is an accompaniment of "internal rumblings" and strong sulphur fumes. To describe it as other than a "smouldering mass" is to run chances of being barred from the Order of Vulcan. If the correspondent is of a conservative turn he draws the line at flames, but he admits that "lurid gleams" show in the crevasses. Of course the farmers in the neighborhood are "preparing to leave should there be indication of trouble." To wind things up in a snug and shipshape manner it should always be explained that the scene is far from any telegraphic connections. One can have any number of volcanoes if they are only distant enough so that the news is difficult to verify.

The present disaster is sufficiently distressing without its being complicated with worries brought about by the condensing steam of hot springs, the burning of lignite beds and the flames of brush fires. Besides these stories are worn out. They can't even fool the correspondent who is called upon to prove the truthfulness of his dispatches.

BURTON FOR THE SENATE.

The withdrawal of Charles P. Taft has made certain the election of Mr. Burton to the United States senate. It was a swift fight, one with fireworks and peppery words, but it ended, as many a political struggle does end, in a quiet conference between the contestants and an exchange of nothing more deadly than hackneyed civilities.

Mr. Burton has been the most able representative from Ohio for many years. He has, moreover, stood among the foremost in that body in point of ability. A readiness to enter any debate, a brain stored with figures and facts and a most embarrassing memory has made him a formidable opponent on the floor of the house. As chairman of the committee on rivers and harbors he has brought the business of appropriating money for such purposes to a scientific basis. The "pork barrel," as the bill has been called, has really ceased to be a "pork barrel" by his direction. Some one termed Mr. Burton the "human acid test" because any representative who wished to get a slice of the appropriation had to prove to Mr. Burton's satisfaction that the stream he wanted made navigable would be used if such improvement were made, or that the harbor for which he made plea would float a vessel of reasonable length and depth.

The position held by Mr. Burton in his district is unique in this state. He has really had to give little thought to the question of his election inasmuch as it has been virtually unopposed since 1894. He served a term in the fifty-first congress, but was defeated for re-election. After four years of law practice he entered the contest again, and it has been a loveless task thereafter for anyone to attempt to overcome his standing among the voters of Cleveland's east side.

As showing the independence of Mr. Burton and his persistence in sticking to what he considers the right is recalled his unalterable antagonism to the principle of marine subsidy. A great number of the residents of the Twenty-first district are actively engaged in promoting this doctrine, since they believe it would improve the shipbuilding industry on the Great Lakes. Influence, persuasion and threats have failed to move Mr. Burton. He has not merely voted against it, but he has also delivered speeches in the house which have played an important part in bringing about the wreck of the measure.

He was put forth a little more than a year ago as the one man able to defeat Tom Johnson for mayor of Cleveland. The struggle was extremely acrimonious. And when the votes were counted Johnson was found to be elected once more and with a plurality of about 9,000. But the defeat failed to shake the foundations of the Burton popularity in the congressional district. He was returned with a margin as discouraging to other aspirants as ever.

In the senate Mr. Burton will take a position with the progressive wing. He will stand for little of the hazing which the older members inflict upon the newcomers. Much respect will be paid to him. There is no one in the senate who enjoys a bombardment of sizzling and incontrovertible facts.

THE GRAVES OF UNREST.

Even the tombs of the kings and the saints are not safe from the hands of the desecrators. Their jewels and their winding sheets have been torn away with as little regard for the august bodies to which they belonged as if they were no more than the possessions of the squatting mummies of a Peruvian cave.

In the cathedral of Roeskilde, in Denmark, thieves carried away, a few nights ago, costly memorials from the tombs of the Danish monarchs, some of them centuries old. The tributes of subjects and of fellow kings were stolen, and by now, unless the authorities have discovered the hiding places of the vandals, these objects which attested love and respect, are probably melted down to their gold.

As long ago as the early part of the seventeenth century that amazing coiner of words, Sir Thomas Browne, wrote of the despoilers of graves. "Who knows the fate of his bones?" he asked, "or how often he is to be buried? Who hath the oracle of his ashes, or whither they are to be scattered? The reliques of many lie, like the ruins of Pompey's, in all parts of the earth."

Sir Thomas was an authority upon the grewsome subject, and was not at all above looting the burial places of the ancients. He has written a defense of the practice which is interesting, since it was put forth before the plea "in the cause of science" was invented.

"He that lay in a golden tomb," his quaint essay proceeds, "was not like to find the quiet of his bones. Many of these urns were broke by a vulgar discoverer in hope of enclosed treasure. The ashes of Marcellus were lost above ground upon the like account. Where profit hath prompted, no age hath wanted such miners. Gold once out of the earth is no more due unto it; what was unreasonably committed to the ground, is reasonably resumed from it; let monuments and rich fabricks, not riches, adorn men's ashes. The commerce of the living is not to be transferred unto the dead; it is not injustice to take that which none complains to lose, and no man is wronged where no man is possessor."

Remembering his explorations among the tombs of the Romans in Britain and his deep reading, Sir Thomas is moved to a melancholy philosophy which he puts in English as sonorous as the church organ.

"The iniquity of oblivion blindly scatterth her poppy," writes the old scholar, "and deals with the memory of men without distinction to merit of perpetuity. Who can but pity the founder of the pyramids? Herostratus lives that burned the temple of Diana, he is almost lost that built it. Time hath spared the epitaph of Adrain's horse, confounded that of himself. Who knows whether the best of men be known, or whether there be not more remarkable persons forgot than any that stand remembered in the known account of time? Without the favour of the everlasting register, the first man had been as unknown as the last, and Methuselah's long life has been his only chronicle."

Where thieves do not come the road makers often do. Where they have avoided sacred ground the vandals and the collectors and spectacled students who measure skulls with great callipers are most likely to appear.

PASSING OF THE DUCK.

Few persons are ready to believe that the domestic duck is to become extinct, like the dodo, yet market men warn us that there is such a possibility. They base their prediction on the scarcity of these birds during the holiday season, which scarcity is attributed to the high price of grain and poultry feed.

This brings up the study of the duck appetite. If there is such a thing as the art of voracity all ducks have acquired it, or it has come down to them as the gift of the ages. Give them sufficient food and they will eat from gray dawn till the slowly setting sun sinks below the horizon and then reluctantly retire, not to sleep, but to restless thoughts of what the morn will bring them in the way of something more to eat. Confine them and cram them and they will grow fat as butter; turn them out to forage and they become poor and emaciated, if they don't die searching for something to appease their everlasting hunger.

It is this problem of the duck appetite that must be solved or the prediction of the market men may come true. There is no sentiment in ducks. Persons who raise them do it for profit; take away the profit and ducks will disappear; they become victims of prosperity and high prices.

To go into the question of what the passing of this domestic bird would mean to humanity is not essential. Love of duck is a simple matter of taste.

MORE WORK FOR HENEY.

Unless the supreme court of California grants the appeal of "Abe" Ruef, the boss of the San Francisco grafters will be taken from the scene of his profitable operations for fourteen years. He will pass altogether from the politics as he knew it and controlled it. It will be a thing so far different from its present character, if the anti-graft campaign proves as successful as it promises to be, that he will not be able to recognize it upon his return.

The warfare waged by Heney is so different from any similar attack upon the forces of municipal dishonesty that it is unique in this country. In dealing with Tammany rings in New York, for example, the practice has been to punish the solicitors of bribes and permit the bribers to go free. For many years it has not been considered nearly so reprehensible to give a bribe as to accept it. In the play Alabama you will remember that the principal male character explains this point-of-view. He declares that in the world of business it is a frequent necessity to buy men and that the public does not condemn promoters and railroad builders and others for responding to the demands for blackmail.

Heney has taken the newer view that anyone who bribes a public official is equally guilty with the bribetaker. And it has been his intention to punish the public service officers who paid tribute to Ruef fully as severely as he is punishing Ruef. As a result of his campaign the city has divided itself, one side upholding him strenuously, the other attempting to crush him utterly. He has been insulted; he has been forced to drop his membership of clubs; his life has been repeatedly threatened and in court room a shot was fired which came near to bringing his labors to a close in a single dramatic moment. Newspapers, such as the Chronicle and Hearst's Examiner, have arrayed themselves against him, attacking him most viciously. The cartoons published by Hearst, it has been declared, were the incentive to the attempt to murder Heney. On the night of the shooting, the editorial rooms of the Examiner were barred against mob attack which the staff feared.

How far Heney will be able to carry his prosecution is a question. The opposition raised made it extremely difficult for him to proceed even with the trial of Ruef, who confessed his criminal practices and gave the names of his accomplices and of those who furnished the loot. His success has prompted an agitation in Pittsburg to bring him there for the purpose of "railroading" the boodling councilmen to prison. It is possible he may accept such a task as a means of withdrawing from a situation which, if it is not altogether distasteful, must be discouraging in its outlook.

The country would like to see him stay in San Francisco because he is furnishing such an example of grit and resourcefulness for prosecuting attorneys.

THE VALUE OF AN IDEAL.

It can no longer be doubted that John D. Rockefeller has unveiled an ideal in his household. No saint is he, unless in the heart of John D., no creature out of the history books or from the charmed pages of legend, but a very worldly minded little gentleman of this our year of grace. We suspect that his name is Andrew Carnegie.

In the days when Mr. Rockefeller was engaged in pursuing the screeching independent oil refiner into a corner, when he was erecting that mammoth institution which a judge at a later date thought could stand a $29,000,000 fine and still not worry, when he first went into retirement and surrounded his estates with well muscled and willing guards, he had one fixed policy. That was keeping still. The courts could cite him to their jurisdiction, the press could grill him, and the pulpits could condemn him to torment, but he would not open his mouth even to say it "'Tisn't so." He thought, perhaps, that the world would forget him, that it would weary of trying to catch the sound of his voice, that he could go on playing golf and counting his income, his two favorite fads, without taking anyone into his confidence as to his scores.

The newspaper reporter who got him to say that he felt "very well, thank you," hastened back to his office in the glow achievement gives one and wrote four columns and a half about the meeting. About three or four years ago there appeared a magazine story, the hero of which was a reporter whom nothing daunted, for, said the author, "had he not interviewed kings and John D. Rockefeller?" and every newspaper man in the land jeered the story because they knew that while many a reporter had exchanged politenesses with kings none had "worked" the "oil king" for a genuine interview. Of course, as we all know, things changed greatly. Now, anyone can get a talk with Rockefeller. He has even gone so far as to tap a newspaper artist on the head and praise his work, and anyone who will do that has reached the far confines of democracy. But why has the old and natural policy been dropped?

It is our belief that it is because Mr. Rockefeller has been studying his good friend, Andrew. He has followed his career from the moment the wily ironmaster turned a four-in-hand trip into an excuse for breaking into print, until he defied the fates and John Dalzell in the embattled stronghold of the "standpatters." He has seen Mr. Carnegie amass his millions and never a word said against it. He has seen him found corporations, and beheld him stuff millions of trust bonds into his pockets and not a hand raised to halt him. The secret must be the ready frankness, the eagerness to tell all about it, to call in the neighbors and explain the whole business and ask their blessing. Mr. Rockefeller has given universities and hospitals and parks that match very respectably with the endowments made by Mr. Carnegie. Then why, thinks John, is Andrew smothered in good wishes while he himself doesn't get as much as a card of thanks? It is surely that publicity.

He is following in the path of the ideal, too. He has told us about his boyhood friends, about the difficult art of giving, about the finer points of golf and about the state of his stomach. The cue certainly came from Andrew. And it is paying.

THE EUCALYPTUS.

Two startlingly enthusiastic circulars have reached us from Los Angeles, carrying the imprint of the Forestry Society of California. The object of these bulletins is to boom the growing of eucalyptus trees for lumber.

Many of the statements are interesting since they show the power of the English language to shout and take on exquisite color even when set down in cold type. Here are some samples:

The question has naturally been asked from time to time as to where the market would come for this wood. Today the market is developing in one month more than we can produce in two years, and this ratio will continue for some time. It is somewhat like the development of the deciduous and also the citrus fruit industry in California.

Let any man gance over the portions of the government reports we have capitalized and underscored and he will have an array of facts from the most reliable authority regarding ease of culture, rapidity of growth and fabulous value that is bewildering.

Californians can harvest ten to fifteen crops of hardwood while the man in eastern states can only harvest one from his wood lot. Besides that the Californian will have continual regrowths from his grove forever, because the trees sprout rapidly from the old stumps after each cutting and keep on doing so for harvest after harvest for many generations.

With such phenomenal facts as these before us, demonstrated by sixty years of experience in California and several centuries of experience in Australia there is no question but that the eucalyptus timber industry in California promises to become the eighth wonder of the world.

Making allowances for the Forestry society overplaying its hand and for its attempt to fasten the attractive name of mahogany upon an altogether different wood, the eucalyptus tree promises much for the prosperity of semi-tropical lands such as California and Florida. The wood is extensively used for furniture, wharf, ship, bridge and house building, telegraph poles, railroad ties, implements and so forth. Its merit lies in its rapid growth, the little care required and the freedom from disease. It is possible that the country may some day have to look to Southern California for a hardwood supply if the present alarming rate of cutting is maintained in the eastern states.

James J. Hill picks up a road now and then that Harriman overlooked.

FOR A GREATER ARMY.

There is a familiar ring in the complaint of the chief-of-staff over the small size of the army. It is his belief that the service as it is equipped could not repel an enemy that might land upon the seaboard, not with all the aid of the national guard and a hastily formed force of volunteers. He desires congress to increase the standing army and provide for a wider training in rifle shooting and drilling.

It is doubtful if any ambitious general ever commanded an army large enough to his liking. The nature of his calling gives him a bias for things military to the exclusion of other affairs. He believes, with all his heart, that nothing else is so necessary to the wellbeing of a nation as a strong army. Nothing so delights the eye as the sight of fortifications and bright uniforms decorating the landscape. It is the policy of the commanding officer to plead annually for an increase. It is his policy as well to paint a half dozen gloomy pictures, showing just how America could be swallowed up with a single gulp if a power such as Japan or Germany should take a notion to come conquest bent to our shores. A few weeks since Lord Roberts startled England by declaring that Germany could make a landing on British soil and maintain a corps against any army which might be hurried to repel it. There were skeptical persons in England, however, who interviewed the railroad officers and figured on the possible difficulties of feeding a force of invaders. They answered with blunderbusses full to the muzzle with facts and criticisms. So far as we have heard Lord Roberts has not retorted.

It is one thing to make a landing in a hostile country and quite another to keep a foothold. There is an analogy in the difficulty experienced by policemen in getting a man out of a house when he doesn't want to come. The occasion calls for about seven officers to one householder. Britain did very poorly at the game at the time of the American revolution, nearly as badly when she undertook to despoil the Boers of their possessions.

It is true that the art of fighting has changed, that the history of a decade ago does not apply to altered conditions of improved firearms and explosives. But surely there is something in our record as soldiers upon which the chief-of-staff should be able to depend. It ought to be a strain upon his pessimism to recall Trenton, New Orleans, the Alamo and Gettysburg.

But, of course, when a person asks things of congress it would be rank foolishness to let history modify the emphasis of the petition.

A LAMENT TIME HONORED.

A week or two ago The Blade had occasion to comment upon the conventional lamentation over the reign of commercialism. It was both interesting and amusing to open the January issue of the Popular Science Monthly and read from the pen of Prof. John J. Stevenson, of the New York University a most learned dissertation upon this complaint.

It appears that this attitude towards trade is very nearly as old as the written records of man. An author as long ago as 2500 B. C. grieves over the fallen state of the times and paints in the most glowing of colors an age which had lately departed.

"Greek and Roman literature," says Prof. Stevenson, "is full of laments and the poets sang wearily of a golden age, long past and past forever. Our own Washington had little hope for his country as he considered the decadence of public and private honor, the selfish anxiety for advancement and the corruption prevailing everywhere toward the end of the eighteenth century. Yet that was our age of gold, when corporations were unknown, when railroads had not been conceived, when petroleum had not soaked the land with its slime and Wall street had not come to crush the people's energy."

There is both consolation and hopefulness in the remembrance that the great civilizations of which scholars who scorn commercialism like to preach were built upon trade supremacies. The culture along the Nile was promoted by merchants. The Phoenicians, a commercial race, if ever there was one, spread civilization along the borders of the Mediterranean and even gave heathen Britain a glimpse of it. Says Prof. Stevenson:

The philosophy and literature of Greece originated in her commercial colonies. When Athens and her immediate allies, after the Persian war, wrested commercial supremacy from the Phoenicians, the Piraeus was enlarged and Athens became at once the commercial and the intellectual center of the world. Then the art and thought of other lands unfolded through Grecian genius into wondrous proportions, with a background of no history and a foreground in the dark ages, it seemed the very Melchisedec without ancestors, without decendant.

Aristotle is said to have been an apothecary and Plato an exporter of oil. The city at the time of her greatest intelectual splendor can be compared in modern times only with such cities as London and New York. Long centuries hence there will be men who, too, will grieve over decadence of the race and the love of self. They will hark back to the days when London, Bostou and New York produced such marvelous intellects.

The human being is very much of a copyist. There are songs of childhood passed from the older to the younger which have been sung for hundreds of years. So, too, the custom of condemning the present, of calling it sordid and mean, seems to have come down from the most ancient of ancients.

THE HOME OF THE EARTHQUAKE

The history of Calabria may be said to be punctuated with disasters caused by earthquakes. They were recorded in the earliest writings of the travelers. Pliny, who first advanced the hypothesis that seismic waves were of volcanic origin, makes mention of the woeful experiences of the Calabrians.

In the year 1783 a great earthquake leveled cities and villages in the district. It filled up valleys with debris swept down from the mountainsides in frightful avalanches. It formed more than two hundred lakes and swamps. The number of deaths is placed at 32,000. It is written that the ground trembled almost continuously for four years. In 1870 another great earthquake visited the land, leaving behind leveled homes, thousands upon thousands of acres covered with stones and silt, and dead by the hundred.

Messina, which is reported partly destroyed, was made a heap of ruins by the great earthquake of 1783. The harbor, which had been famous as far back as 1003 B. C., was nearly filled with washings from the mountains and sediment driven in by enormous tidal waves. It is only recently that the port was deepened.

Catania, which the dispatches say was inundated by the tidal waves, was made a mere pile of broken stones in an earthquake which occurred in 1669. Many very famous antiquities were destroyed then. A generation later another wave overwhelmed the city and brought death to 18,000 inhabitants. The earthquake of 1783 caused much damage, but, in comparison with the other shocks, small loss of life.

The position of Calabria, Messina and Catania, as of all of Southern Italy and Sicily, holds them ever in threat of earthquake. The activity of Etna corresponds with the visitation of earthquake disaster. The country is within the danger zones of Vesuvius and Stromboli, also the Straits of Messina are noted for their turbulent waters and swift currents. It is there that the ancients dreaded the rock of Scylla and the whirlpool of Charybdis. In times of tidal wave the water is driven with terrific force through the narrow channel, destroying everything afloat upon its surface and rising to incredible heights upon the shores.

Not the least of the horrors is the frightful poverty into which the countryside is thrown. Famines are credited with slaying as many in the old days as the earthquakes which preceded them. And even today food and shelter are become almost unattainable until the government relief measures are put into force. The constant menace has, in the case of Calabria, kept that part of Italy one of the poorest sections of the country, though once its shores boasted a half dozen magnificent cities, the colonies of Greece, from which the Romans first pillaged and then developed their civilization.

RAILWAY BUILDING IN 1908.

It is an interesting fact that in the last two panics the financial depression has never been wholly able to paralyze railroad construction though railroads are among the worst sufferers in any period of dullness.

In 1893, 3,024 miles of track were laid which actually stood as the record until 1898, the year 1894 reporting a decrease of 1,264 from the preceeding twelvemonth. The track laying steadily climbed in point of activity until the presidential election year of 1904, when it fell back to a figure only slightly less than that of 1898. In 1905 there were 4,388 miles of rails put in place; in 1906, 5,623; in 1907, 5,212. This year, 3,214 miles of trackage was laid, being only fifty-one miles less than that placed in 1898, which was a year of extreme prosperity and national expansion.

Says the Railway Age Gazette:

As indicating sectional development it is to be noted that only 761 miles were laid east of the Mississippi River in 1908, as compared with 1,884 miles in 1907, a decrease of about 59.6 per cent. West of the Mississippi the decrease was only about 28.2 per cent, the 1908 record showing 2,455 miles and the 1907 record 3,420 miles. Montana, which was tenth in the list in 1907 with but 191 miles, is first in 1908 with 537 miles. This total was built by three railways, the Great Northern building 161 miles; the Chicago, Milwaulkee and St. Paul on its Pacific Coast extension 354 miles, and the Northern Pacific 21 miles. Our report of last year showed 143 miles on this same extension. Louisians, which was first in 1907 with 384 miles, is in the ninth place this year with but 110 miles reported. The five leading states in 1908: Montana, 537; Washington, 369; California, 314; Virginia, 168, and Arkansas, 176, are all in the western section with the exception of Virginia. The five leading states in 1907; Louisiana, 384; Texas, 239; South Dakota, 337; Washington, 324, and Florida, 251, are similarly in the western section of the country with one exception, that of Florida. This indicates a continued prevailing increase in mileage for the western half of the country. Texas, which was second in 1907 with 339 miles, ranks fifth in 1908 with 165 miles, a decrease of 51.3 per cent.

The most reasonable explanation for railroad extension in depression years is that officials leap at the opportunity, which a fall in business gives them, to turn their attention to construction. At periods such as 1906 and the first half of 1907, they were mainly concerned with the vast problem of moving freight, since more was offered them at times than they could handle. Being true optimists, they look forward to clear weather after every storm and prepare for the better times to come when leisure permits.

THE TARIFF ON ART.

There is a sorry business in the appendix to number 39 of the "Tariff Hearings," carrying the date of December 19. This is an appeal for a duty on works of art, the petition bearing sixty-two signatures. The list was submitted to a local artist who was able to recognize the names of only four. One of them, it is said, is not that of a professional artist, but of one derives his income from the profits of an inherited drug store.

A petitioner in Bethlehem asks that a duty of $1,000 be put upon every painting brought into the United States, his argument being that those who have not been able to go abroad for study are handicapped and therefore need protection. An ingenious plea, surely; let not efficient Europeans come in competition with fourth rate Americans! Charles J. Taylor, of New York, says that an artist is just as much a workman as a well digger, a tiler or a cordwainer. He should have as much protection, he says.

The government ought willingly put as high a duty upon chromos as upon wells.

A FLUNKY AND A KING.

Just before the king's departure yesterday, one of the crowd of notables, seeing their majesties off, exclaimed: "Surely the presence of their majesties will be sufficient to console the unhappy people." "Don't talk nonsense," the king retorted sharply.—news dispatch from Rome.

The flattery of courtiers is not all crowded into the mediaeval romances. It still exists, as sickeningly fulsome and servile as ever. The divinity "that doth hedge a king" is largely the adulation of an obsequious lot of toadies. But, happily, as the dispatch indicates, there is at least one sovereign who does not swallow all the honeyed words of notables who are flunkies out of place. Our estimate of Victor Emmanuel has gone up many hundred per cent and something like hopefulness for the whole race of royalties stirs within the breast.

Ballade of the Dreaming Rose.

Where the waves of burning cloud are rolled
On the farther shore of the sunset sea,
In a land of wonder that none behold,
There blooms a rose on the Dreamland Tree.
It grows in the Garden of Mystery
Where the River of Slumber softly flows,
And wherever a dream has come to be,
A petal falls from the Dreamland Rose.

In the heart of the tree, on a branch of gold,
A silvery bird sings endlessly
A mystic song that is ages old—
A mournful song in a minor key,
Full of the glamour of faery.
And wherever a dreamer's ears unclose
To the sound of that distant melody,
A petal falls from the Dreamland Rose.

Dreams and visions in hosts untold
Throng around the moonlit lea;
Dreams of age that are calm and cold,
Dreams of youth that are fair and free—
Dark with a lone heart's agony,
Bright with a hope that no one knows—
And whenever a dream and a dream agree,
A petal falls from the Dreamland Rose.

L'ENVOI.

Princes—you gaze in a reverie
Where the drowsy firelight redly glows,
Slowly you raise your eyes to me * * *
A petal falls from the Dreamland Rose.

—Brian Hooker in Harper's.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

"We can learn from all men, even from the humblest," said H. K. Adair, the detective. "Turn a deaf ear to no man. The lowliest tramp may have information of incredible interest for you.

"I well remember," continued the detective, smiling, "a walk I once took down Market street. As I strode along, proud and happy, a rose in my buttonhole and a gold-headed cane in my hand, a drunken man had the impudence to stop me.

"'Ain't you Mr. Adair?' he said.

"'Yes,' said I, 'What of it?'

"'Mr. Adair, the detective?' he hiccoughed.

"'Yes, yes. Who are you?' I asked impatiently.

"'Mr. Adair,' said the untidy wretch, as he laid his hand on my shoulder to keep himself from falling. 'I'll tell you who I am, Mr. Adair. I'm—hic—the husband of your washerwoman.

"'Well, what of that?' said I.

"'My scorn brought a sneer to the man's lips, and he said:

"'You see, you don't know everything, Mr. Adair.'

"'What don't I know?' I demanded.

"'Well, Mr. Adair,' said he, 'you don't know that—hic—I'm wearin' one of your new white shirts.'"

The bishop of Marlborough told a story in opening the St. Thomas sale of work at Exeter, recently, to illustrate the difficulty which confronted church workers in days gone by. Sixty years ago he made a strenuous effort to stimulate parochial life in the direction of amusement, but it was, he said, a bad failure. The only thing which he could recollect of the details now was that there was a smoky magic lantern which had been used at the Haldon races, and was "caught hold of" by a young farmer as a proper thing with which to give an entertainment in the parish, but it was simply an exhibition of animals, and the room being dark and the showman not first rate it was a miserable affair.

Suddenly the showman said: "You know, children, I am exhibiting the animals that came out of the ark."

Unfortunately the next thing exhibited was a whale, and a little boy exclaimed:

"There weren't no whale in the ark."

But the showman was equal to the occasion and replied: "No, little boy, the whale wasn't there; it was waiting for Jonah."

The late Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, was noted for his ready retorts and epigrams, which were not always devoid of sting and smart to those to whom they were addressed.

It is related that once, when engaged in a controversy with a Senator from Delaware, he evaded the real question by saying:

"I thank the Senator from that great state which has three counties at low tide and only one at high tide."

About the year 1707 William Penn became heavily involved in a lawsuit, and the author of a recent biography, entitled "Quaker and Courtier," says the he was greatly in fear—under the laws of the day—of being arrested. Many noble personages were in the same plight, but no other, it is believed, resorted to Penn's expedient in meeting the situation.

In the door of his London house he had a peeping hole made, through which he could see any person who came to him. A creditor one day sent in his name, and having been made to wait more than a reasonable time, knocked for the servant and asked him:

"Will not your master see me?"

"Friend, he has seen thee," replied the servant, calmly, "and he does not like the looks of thee."

Tit-Bits.

A suffragette sneered at Mrs. Humphry Ward's queer logic the other day. "I knew the prolix lady was against votes for women," she said. "At a lunch of suffragettes in New York, by means of a parable she pointed out her belief that the immediate home circle, not the distant polling booth or senate chamber, was the true feminine sphere of usefulness. We didn't applaud, I assure you.

"She said an aged Scot told his minister that he was going to make a pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

"'And whiles I'm theer,' said the pilgrim complacently, 'I'll read the Ten Commandments aloud frae the top o' Mount Sinai.'

"'Saunders,' said the minister, 'tak my advice. Bide at hame and keep them.'"

London Tit-Bits.

At a dinner given by a prominent railway magnate there was among the guests a man who, during the course of his remarks concerning peers who had taken up useful work, told a story of the late Lord Rosse, himself a practical engineer.

It appears that Rosse, unknown to the employes, once entered the engine room of a large manufactory, where his odd behavior attracted the engineer's attention.

"What's up now?" he growled at the peer. "Why are you shaking your head in that way and looking at your watch every second? Anything to find fault with?"

"No," replied Lord Rosse, "it's all the same to me. I've no fault to find. I'm just waiting till the boiler explodes."

"The boiler explodes? Why, you are a crazy man!" exclaimed the engineer, angrily, preparing to turn his lordship out as a dangerous crank.

"Well," retorted the earl, "if you work ten minutes longer with that loose screw the boiler will certainly explode."

The engineer glanced in the direction indicated by Lord Rosse, paled, and jumped to stop the engine.

"Why didn't you say so sooner?" he asked.

"Why should I?" nonchalently rejoined the peer. "I never yet have had an opportunity of seeing a boiler explode."

Judge.

It was a girl at the home of the Battle Creek millionaire, and the question now was the name. Everything, from Abigail to Zoe was rejected, until a poet, who was present, mentioned "Cerealita." Instantly there was a great acclaim—the question was settled.

But Mr. Offlewod shook his head and wrote in a little notebook. "After all," he said, "it is but a baby girl. There are millions in this name for our new breakfast food, composed of equal parts of pine shavings, parched excelsior and shredded saw logs, and business is business."

Milwaukee Free Press.

Some time ago Mrs. George Carleton, a prominent Waukesha club woman, read a paper before the Woman's club of that city, which was so good that the local paper decided to print it in full.

At one point Mrs. Carleton said that "old friends like old coins grow dearer with age." When the printed report was read those who had listened to Mrs. Carelton were surprised to note that the compositor had made what he doubtless considered an improvement on Mrs. Carleton's remark, because of its undeniable originality. He sent it out to readers of the paper: "Old friends like old cows grow dear-er with age."

Varieties

Frost is the enemy most dreaded by concrete builders.

A single mill in Maine converts 2,000 cords of birchwood into toothpicks each year.

St. Petersburg will hold an "International Exposition of the Latest Inventions" in the spring.

The English Royal Agricultural Society has offered a prize of $500 for the best device for drying hops.

The Pacific Ocean has an area almost equal to that of all the land on the earth, 55,000,000 square miles.

Under the microscope over 100,000 bacteria have been counted on the legs and mouth of a single house fly.

The swiftest bird that flies is the frigate bird, which has a speed estimated at over 300 miles per hour.

The largest locomotive in the world uses 72 gallons of water a minute when working at its full capacity.

Americans eat more candy than any other people in the world and manufacture nearly as much as all the rest combined.

Remains of a Roman cemetery were recently brought to light by excavations by a French scientific expedition at Tangier.

South Australia has purchased 1,000 acres of land to encourage and demonstrate the most modern methods in dairy farming.

Tests by the Japanese government of cotton seed from several countries produced by far the best staple from American seed.

Nearly 50,000 horses were killed for food in Paris last year, an increase of nearly 10 per cent over the preceding year.

Mechanical slate pickers, each of which does the work of ten boys, have proved a success in a large Pennsylvania coal mine.

A New Jersey paper mill is experimenting with okra stalks and pulp from Georgia, of which, it is believed, paper may be made.

An adjustable band to a clasp a stove pipe, with radiating arms, has been devised by a Chicagoan as a new form of clothes drier.

To obtain the best results from a good watch, it should be carried upright in the same pocket, and should be hung up at night.

Galloway cattle are being raised in Alaska for their skins, which are considered equal of bearskins for beauty and durability.

A female toad lays from 2,000 to 7,000 eggs at a time, comparatively few of which hatch and reach maturity at the age of five years.

Of London's school children, in 1907, 1,800 died from measles, 1,786 from whooping cough, 781 from diphtheria and 644 from scarlet fever.

Rhodesia produced 2,264,773 ounces of gold from 1902 to 1907, both years inclusive, the output gradually increasing from year to year.

The Illinois Central railroad is fitting up several locomotives to burn coke in an effort to check the smoke nuisance at terminals.

Russia's cotton crop for 1908 is estimated at nearly 424,000,000 pounds, an increase over the previous year of about 25,000,000 pounds.

A shortage of chlorate of potash has forced many Japanese match factories to close, and has nearly ruined that country's new match trust.

A 230-year-old buttonwood tree, recently cut down in New Jersey, yielded 1,000 feet of sawed lumber and three two-horse loads of firewood.

Great Britain greatly increased its acreage of wheat, potatoes and lucerne this year at the expense of all the other grain and vegetable crops.

Havana exported 148,465,581 cigars from January 1 to November 1, an increase of about 10 per cent over the corresponding period last year.

Of New York's 70 forest fires this year, which destroyed property valued at $63,986.76, 148 were attributed to campers, hunters and fishermen.

The finest pearls in the world come from Thursday island, north of Australia, one valued at $15,000 recently reaching London from its fisheries.

Europe consumed 4,219,373 tons of sugar during the twelve months ending with August, an increase over the previous twelve months of 56,380 tons.

Pennsylvania's state zoologist has warned the farmers of that state not to destroy turtles as they not only remove carrion, but kill injurious insects.

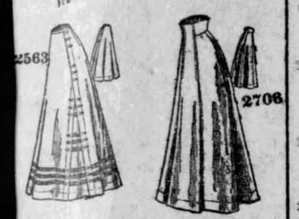
The German army's new guns, built for warfare against dirigible balloons, have proven effective at greater heights than it is now possible to send airships.

Life insurance statistics show that in the last quarter century, the average length of the American man's life has increased 5 per cent, from 41.9 to 43.9 years.

Flowering plants have been found at a height of 18,000 feet in the Himalaya mountains, while the highest point at which they have been found in the Alps is about 8,000 feet.

Not a scrap of iron or steel will enter into the construction of a non-magnetic steam yacht for which the Carnegie Institute has contracted for use in correcting sea charts.

A comparison of French census figures for the



2866—Child's Coat, with a removable shield. This pretty and stylish little garment is simple in cut and outline and is adaptable to Venetian cloth, serge, cheviot, or any of the pretty mixed suitings, trimmed with bias bands of the material. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2697—Infant's Dress, with front yoke extended to form centre-front of skirt and with long or elbow sleeves. This is a pretty little model made in fine batiste or nainsook. One size.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2697—Ladies' Waist, with Body and Sleeve Lining and High or Low Neck. Suitable for crepe de chine, silk, velveteen, messaline, voile, batiste, mousseline or chiffon with trimmings of fine lace. 6 sizes 32 to 42.

2429—Ladies' Three-button Cutaway Jacket. This stylish model is adaptable to Venetian cloth, broadcloth, velvet, velveteen, corduroy or serge. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2563—Ladies' Two-piece Skirt, with Inset Sheath Panel. This skirt may be developed in two materials, or, if desired, it may be made all of one material with trimmings of narrow braid and small velvet cloth-covered buttons. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2706—Ladies' Six-gored Corselet Skirt, Closing at Left Side of Front. This skirt is one of the models made especially to wear with the new Empire coat, which is open from just below the bust. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2682—Girls' and Child's Night Drawers, with Front and Back Closing Bishop or Plain Sleeves and with or without Feet. Canton or French flannel, flannelette, or Viyella flannel, as well as thin cambric, Lonsdale muslin, Persian lawn and cashmere may be used for these comfortable little garments. 6 sizes—1 to 11 years.

1897—Child's One-piece Dress, Closed at Center of Back and with Dutch Round Neck. This dainty little model may be developed in plain or checked worsted or heavy line chambray, pique or duck, which some children wear all winter. It is trimmed with either silk or cotton soutache braid, according to taste. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2708 Girls' Slips—One with Princess Front and the other with High Neck or Low or Dutch Round or Square Neck and Long or Elbow Sleeves. These undergarments are developed in Persian lawn, muslin, dimity, silk or, in fact, any material that suits the maker's fancy. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2698—Misses' Box-Coat, in seven-eighths length. This model should be developed in tan or brown broadcloth, Oxford suiting, serge, tweed, cheviot or any material on that order. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2162—Ladies' Dressing-Sack. To be made of handkerchiefs or other material. If not made of handkerchiefs this model will be very dainty developed in flowered challis, cashmere, voile or albatross lined with thin silk and trimmed with ribbons to match. One size.

2475—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, adapted to bordered goods or a combination of two materials. This waist is very stylish developed in plain colored material, having a flowered or striped border, or it develops equally well in plain or figured challis, lawn, linen or Madras. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2262—Boy's Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse closed at right side of front and knickerbockers. Any of the dark-colored as well as white serge, with a border of contrasting material and a belt to match, makes this a stylish little suit for a small boy. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

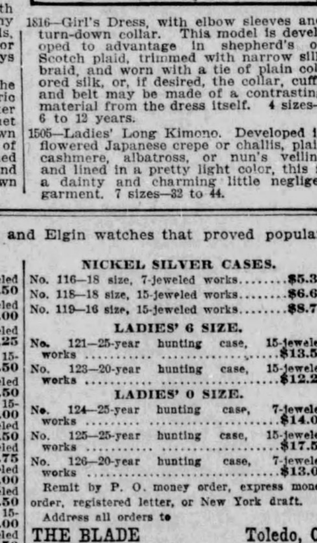
2047—Girl's and Child's One-Piece Apron. This pretty little model is very simple in construction and will develop charmingly in dotted or figured gingham, linen, chambray or percale. 6 sizes—2 to 12 years.

2471—Ladies' Corset-Cover, with front yoke and with or without shield sleeves. This model is adaptable to Persian lawn, muslin, thin cambric, nainsook or silk. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2487—Ladies' Shirtwaist, in "Gibson" style and with long or three-quarter sleeves. This model is a very pretty one developed in silk, lawn, muslin or challis. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2270—Child's Tucked French Dress, with yoke. This model is adaptable to any of the pretty light worsted materials, as well as to the plain, striped or figured linens or ginghams, chambrays or pique. 4 sizes—3 to 6 years.

2704—Rag Doll and Set of Clothes. The doll should be made of strong cambric or linen, the face painted with water colors or oils and the dress and bonnet made of some pretty light-colored lawn or dimity, with petticoat and drawers of fine nainsook, all the garments trimmed with narrow lace. 3 sizes—14, 18 and 24 inches high (measuring from crown to sole).



1816—Girl's Dress, with elbow sleeves and turn-down collar. This model is developed to advantage in shepherd's or Scotch plaid, trimmed with narrow silk braid, and worn with a tie of plain colored silk, or, if desired, the collar, cuffs and belt may be made of a contrasting material from the dress itself. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1505—Ladies' Long Kimono. Developed in flowered Japanese crepe or challis, plain cashmere, albatross, or nun's veiling and lined in a pretty light color, this is a dainty and charming little negligee garment. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-four years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

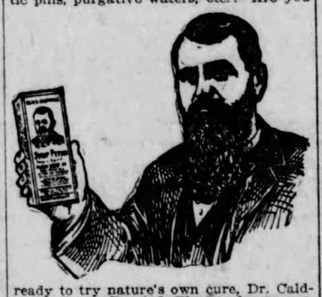
His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of them. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased membranes and makes a radical cure, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

Free Help for Weak Stomachs

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Sent Free To Any Sufferer—Nature's Wonderful Cure for Stomach, Liver and Bowel Troubles—Try It Free Yourself.

Do you suffer from a weak stomach, from a lazy liver, from constipated bowels? Are you disgusted with salts, cathartic pills, purgative waters, etc.? Are you



ready to try nature's own cure, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin? Thousands are curing themselves with this wonderful remedy. A free trial bottle sent to your home will prove to you that you, too, can be cured. You need it if you suffer from any of the following symptoms of stomach, liver or bowel trouble:

Constipation.	Sick Headache.
Indigestion and Dyspepsia.	Torpid Liver.
Sour Stomach.	Loss of Appetite.
Gas or Wind on the Stomach.	Laziness.
Distress after eating.	Flatulency.
Biliousness.	Disturbed Sleep.
	Catarrh of the Stomach.

Send your address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 624 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill., and a free trial bottle will be sent to your home. This will prove to you stronger than any words that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a remarkable laxative tonic and will cure you. Druggists in all parts of the country have sold it for twenty years. Thousands of families keep it regularly in the house. It cures old, chronic cases of lifelong standing. It acts gently but effectively and never gripes. Its tonic ingredients train the stomach muscles to do their work naturally. In this way thousands have been cured and now need medicine no more. Its pleasant taste recommends it to women and children. Its purity is vouched for to the government. Results are guaranteed or money is refunded.

Send the doctor your address today for a free trial bottle, and, also, if there is any medical advice you want he will be glad to give it to you without charge. Write today and see for yourself that a cure is possible when the right remedy is used.

FOREIGNERS IN CHINA

Grave Apprehensions Felt as Result of Dismissal of Yuan Shi Kai.

Berlin, Jan. 2.—An edict issued today dismisses from office Yuan Shi Kai, grand councillor and commander-in-chief of the forces. The reason given is that he has rheumatism of the leg. The edict orders Yuan Shi Kai to vacate all his offices and to return to his home, adding:

"Thus our clemency toward him is manifested."

A second edict appoints Na-Tung, comptroller of customs and an ex-governor of Pekin as grand councillor, presumably in Yuan Shi Kai's place.

Outcome of Plot.

The members of the diplomatic corps at Peking are well nigh thunderstruck at the sudden dismissal of Yuan Shi Kai. The step is believed to be the outcome of a Manchu plot, and there are indications that the Japanese representatives alone had any inkling of what was on foot.

There are grave apprehensions here of revolutionary outbreaks in such centers as Canton, and some of the most conservative diplomats already are suggesting the return of foreign troops to the lines of communication between Peking and Tien Tsin.

It is no exaggeration to say that the foreigners of Peking are overcome with astonishment at this evidence of China's capacity to take such a reactionary step.

Received With Regret.

Washington, Jan. 2.—Though the news of the downfall of Yuan Shi Kai was not entirely unexpected in official circles here, it was received with regret, for the state department has a keen recollection of the great services rendered by Yuan Shi Kai to every Christian nation in securing communication by secret means with the legationers besieged in the compound at Peking during the famous boxer uprising.

ABOLISH THE MUSTER

Washington, Dec. 31.—General muster required by regulations of the navy from time immemorial has been abolished by Secretary Newberry. The ceremony of mustering the entire crew of the battleships on the morning of the first Sunday of each month has long been regarded as a tedious and unnecessary procedure. It requires several hours on the great battleships manned by 700 or 800 men, to call up all members of the crew and to have them pass in review, exchanging salutations with the commanding officers.

Arthur Spring Information wanted as to where Capt. (or Mr.) Arthur Spring lived and died in the States. He was a native of Castlemaine, Co. Kerry, Ireland. It is supposed he died between years 1878-82. Bankers, Business Men, Lawyers, Doctors or any one acquainted with him period stated, or previous, are earnestly asked to communicate with advertiser. Reward will be given—any one wishing to claim it—if information is authentic. Address K. Spring, 28 Cookham Road, Maidenhead, England.

BURTON TO GET TOGA

Taft, Foraker and Others Quit Race for Senatorship—Peace Prevails.

Columbus, Dec. 31.—Congressman Theodore E. Burton, of Cleveland, will be chosen senator from Ohio to succeed Joseph Benson Boraker. Burton will doubtless receive the unanimous vote of the Republicans of the general assembly.

This was assured today, when Charles P. Taft and Senator Foraker formally withdrew from the contest, leaving Burton with practically a clear field.

Charles P. Taft is not now a candidate for senator two years hence. This is authoritatively stated. His relinquishment today of the ambition to be senator carries with it his practical withdrawal from politics.

The withdrawal of Taft followed a conference this morning at 10 o'clock between Burton, with Congressmen Paul Howland and Maurice Maschke as aides, and Henry A. Williams and Arthur I. Vorys, representing Taft.

This meeting was a continuation of a midnight conference between Burton and Taft which followed a long session of the advisory board of the so-called state organization yesterday afternoon. An important personage in the conference at Taft headquarters was Wade H. Ellis, who has just returned from Augusta, Ga., and is believed to have brought a message from President-elect William H. Taft bearing upon the senatorial question.

URGES SHORT SESSION

New Speaker Gives Advice to Members of Ohio Legislature on Taking Chair.

Columbus, Jan. 4.—The tedious work of organizing the lower house of the legislature today delayed the reception of Governor Harris' special message until afternoon. Committees were named to wait upon the governor and inform him that they were awaiting his pleasure, but the committees were instructed to postpone their errand until the houses met for the afternoon session at 2 o'clock.

A consequent delay was created in the transmittal of the governor's recess appointments until this afternoon.

Attorney James W. Bowes was today appointed chief assistant to Senate Clerk Malloy, and Captain Ira Morrison, of Columbus, was given a like post under Clerk Maynard, of the house.

A plan is under discussion among house leaders to recess the session after the preliminary work is over, until January 12, when Burton will be elected senator. After that it is the scheme to recess for three weeks, leaving a finance committee at work on appropriations. No agreement on this had been reached this afternoon.

FLEET AHEAD SCHEDULE

Completes Two Days Before Time Set Longest Run of the Cruise.

Suez, Jan. 4.—The United States Atlantic battleship fleet, completing two days ahead of its schedule the next to the longest run of its world-girdling cruise, arrived here yesterday from Colombo, a distance of 3,440 knots, from which place the fleet sailed on December 20. The loss of a seaman from the battleship Illinois, who fell overboard and was drowned, as previously reported, was the only accident to mar the voyage from Colombo. The Illinois remained at the scene to search for the sailor and is a little behind the fleet.

An Impressive Sight.

The stately array of battleships was an impressive sight. The weather was splendid and the bay was crowded with craft., the occupants of which gave an enthusiastic welcome to the ships. Despite their long trip the warships looked as smart and trim as though turned out for naval review.

When the ships had come to anchor the Egyptian and canal authorities went aboard the flagship Connecticut and welcomed Rear Admiral Sperry who expressed himself as well satisfied with the cruise from Columbo.

Costs $150,000.

Leave to go through the Suez canal will cost the United States, with quarantine and other dues, not far from $150,000.

The canal is 87 miles long, 66 miles being through dry land and 21 through the Menzaleb, Bellah, Timsah and Bitter Lakes.

The battleships Conecticut, Kansas, Minnesota and Vermont, composing the first section of the fleet under Rear Admiral Sperry, started on their passage through the Suez canal at 8 o'clock this morning.

MAKE BALLOON TRIP

Canton, Jan. 2.—A trip of 125 miles was made by the balloon "Ohio" today. Dr. H. W. Thompson, of Salem, was pilot and Dr. J. G. Woltz and William Mast, of Canton, were passengers. The start was made from here at 11:10 a. m., and a safe landing made near Ligonier, Pa., at 3:30 p. m.

VISITS QUAKE SCENE

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL

The King of Italy, accompanied by the Queen, visited the scenes of the earthquake disasters in Messina and Reggio. One of the first authentic news reports from the latter place was wired by the King himself. The royal couple took active part in the work of rescue.

He Will Succed Foraker in Senate.

CONGRESSMAN THEO. E. BURTON

Theodore E. Burton served as a member of the Fifty-first congress. He was defeated for re-election in 1890, but was elected to the Fifty-fourth congress, and has been a member of the succeeding congresses. While in that body he served as a member of the committee on the rivers and harbors, later becoming its chairman. While at the head of this committee he took an active part in furthering plans for deep waterways.

In 1907 he was nominated by the Republicans for mayor of Cleveland, carried on a spirited campaign against Tom Johnson, his Democratic opponent, but was unsuccessful in the contest.

Mr. Burton, who is a lawyer by profession, is also an authority on finance, and has published several books on that subject.

DENY REVIEW OF STANDARD CASE

Washington, Jan. 4.—The supreme court of the United States today denied the petition of the government for a writ of certiorari in the $29,000,000 fine case of the Standard Oil company.

The decision of the court to this effect was announced by Chief Justice Fuller soon after the court convened today.

The case came to the court on a petition filed by the government, asking the court for a writ of certiorari to order up the record in the case for a review of the decision by which Judge Landis' original decision imposing a fine of $29,000,000 against the Standard Oil company for accepting rebates from the railroad companies was reversed.

BANK SHORT $30,000

Examiner Makes Report on Springport Institution.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 30.—Representatives of the board of directors of the Springport State bank had a conference with State Banking Commissioner Zimmermann and with him went over the report of Examiner H. E. Johnson. It is stated that the bank shortage is approximately $30,000. The directors asked the banking commissioner for an opportunity to make good the deficiency and the commissioner stated that a few days would be allowed for this purpose before making application for the appointment of a receiver.

Commissioner Zimmermann would not say that the prospects are good for the reopening of the bank, although the directors seem confident of making good the losses.

In order to reopen the bank, it will be necessary for the stockholders to put up the face value of their stock, $20,000, collect the cashier's bond for $5,000, and raise about $5,000 by other means.

BURN THE BODIES.

Soldiers Seek to Avert the Spread of Pestilence.

Reggio, Calabria, Dec. 31.—As a precautionary measure against an outbreak of pestilence the bodies of persons killed in the earthquake are being burned, and strong disinfectants are being strewn among the ruins of the city.

The troops have set up field kitchens and are baking bread in the streets. Strong guards have been placed over clothing and provision stores in order to prevent their being pillaged.

Long term prisoners have been embarked on board the battleship Napoli, and others have been sent home.

INTERESTING FACTS

Food Knowledge on the Farm.

With the Rural Free Delivery of mails, the farmer is as closely in touch with what is going on in the world, as his city brother.

What to eat, in order to get the best out of one's brain and body, is as important for the modern farmer as the manufacturer, business man or professional worker. An Ills. farmer writes:

"I am a farmer and was troubled with chronic indigestion for two years—suffered great agony and could find no permanent relief from medicines.

"A friend suggested that I quit using so much starchy foods, which are the principal cause of intestinal indigestion. I began to use Grape-Nuts and have continued with most gratifying results.

"Grape-Nuts food has built me up wonderfully. I gained 6 lbs. the first four weeks that I used it. My general health is better than before, my brain is clear, my nerves strong.

"For breakfast and dinner I have Grape-Nuts with cream, a slice of crisp toast, a soft boiled egg and a cup of Postum. My evening meal is made of Grape-Nuts and cream, alone.

"This diet gives me good rest every night and I am now well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

TO ACT IN THE ORIENT

Will Not Let Dismissal of Yuan Shi Kai, Chinese Grand Councillor, Pass Unnoticed.

Peking, Jan. 4.—Yuan Shi Kai, the deposed grand councillor, has escaped from Peking. He is now in Tien-Tsin, a treaty port seventy miles to the southwest, and is under the protection of Great Britain.

Arrangements had been made for Yuan Shi Kai's departure for Hainan, by way of the Hankow railway.

Vacancy Filled.

An edict was issued yesterday appointing Ling-Tun-Yen, customs taotai, to the position thus made vacant on the foreign board.

The British and American ministers, at the conference held at the British legation, reached an agreement that the dismissal of Yuan Shi Kai should not pass unnoticed. The American, British, German and Japanese ministers met again at the American legation yesterday. Sir John N. Jordan, the British minister, joining with Mr. Rockhill, the American minister, in submitting an outline of representations which should be made to the foreign board.

Peace Endangered.

The ministers disagree on the question as to whether the welfare of foreign interests is technically involved by the regent's recent action, but they agree that peace is endangered. The representatives of Great Britain, the United States and Germany view the regent's action as tantamount to an affront to the powers on account of Yuan Shi Kai's position abroad, he being recognized as the medium of fair and equitable treatment toward the nations.

THREE STATES "DRY"

Prohibition Laws Go Into Effect in North Carolina, Mississippi and Alabama

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 2.—State wide prohibition laws went into effect yesterday in three southern states, North Carolina, Mississippi and Alabama. Georgia is the only other state wherein statutory prohibition exists, the law having been in operation one year.

A new law which seeks to regulate the liquor traffic in Louisiana, became effective yesterday, and although the law is not so sweeping in its terms as a state wide measure, prohibitionists contend that if it is strictly enforced it will drive the saloons out of the remaining saloon strongholds.

Having won their state-wide fights in four states, the anti-saloon forces have greatly enlarged the south's dry area, and they are now lining up for early campaigns in several other states where prohibition has assumed the magnitude of a political issue.

The prohibitionists contend they will be able to pass a state-wide bill before the Tennessee legislature which meets this month. In other states, notably Texas and Arkansas, the voters probably will be called upon this summer to decide a constitutional amendment for prohibition.

CONTROL FOOT DISEASE

But Sec. Wilson Announces Investigations Still Being Made.

Washington, Dec. 31.—"I believes we've about got the foot and mouth disease corralled," declared Secretary of Agriculture Wilson today.

"No new outbreaks of the disease have been found since that which occurred in Snyder county, Pennsylvania, on December 18," continued the secretary. "I want to emphasize, however, that we are letting up in our investigation very slowly because if we didn't foreign countries might quarantine against the whole United States, as they are very suspicious of getting the infection."

Since November 10, when the foot and mouth disease in cattle first made its appearance in the vicinity of Danville and Watsontown, Pa., the epidemic has spread to Maryland, New York and Michigan. Vigorous work on the part of the federal government practically has resulted in the extermination of the disease in all of these states, and the federal quarantine has thus far been modified in Maryland, New York and Michigan.

The department has had a force of 150 veterinarians and as many more non-professional men engaged in the work of eradicating the disease, the cost of which, it is estimated, will be fully half a million dollars in the four states. The total number of animals slaughtered was 3,606, valued at $88,263, of which the federal government will pay two-thirds and the states affected one-third.

CONGRESS MAY AID VICTIMS

Roosevelt to Urge Liberal Appropriation.

Washington, Jan. 1.—It was learned yesterday from an authoritative source that the President will, on Monday, send to congress a message urging a liberal appropriation for the relief of the earthquake sufferers in Italy.

Contributions already at hand from Red Cross branches throughout the United tSates give promise of general help. As a starter, the appropriation of $50,000 of the California relief work fund was sent to the Italian Red Cross yesterday. This will be followed, from time to time, as rapidly as the contributions reach such figures as to warrant cabling the amounts to Europe.

Corporations Assist.

New York, Jan. 1.—The United States Steel Corporation yesterday contributed $25,000 to the Red Cross society for the Italian earthquake sufferers.

The Standard Oil company's contribution to the same fund is $10,000.

Mrs. Russell Sage gave $5,000 to the mayor's fund.

Frisco Raises $75,000.

San Francisco, Jan. 1.—Through half a dozen organized channels contributions toward relief of the earthquake sufferers in Italy are flowing into a fund that now exceeds $75,000. Of this amount $50,000 was appropriated from the funds of the San Francisco Relief society and the local branch of the Red Cross.

FIGHT WITH ROBBERS

Muskogee, Okla., Dec. 31.—Five robbers dynamited the bank at Wellston, Okla., east of here, yesterday and after exchanging many shots with the citizens, escaped with $5,000. No one was hurt.

The robbers, heavily armed, rode into Wellston, erected a barbed wire barricade around the bank and while some members of the gang went to work on the bank safe, others stood guard. The citizens were soon up in arms and a lively exchange of shots with the robbers followed.

The robbers, however, were well armed and protected, and for two hours they kept the townspeople at bay, while others of the robbers worked on the banks' vaults. When they finally succeeded in gaining the money it contained, the five men rode off, covering their departure with a constant and heavy fire.

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COINS I pay from $1 to 600 for thousands of rare coins, stamps and paper money to 1894. Send stamp for illustrated circular, get posted and make money quickly. VONBERGEN, the Coin Dealer, Dept. 15 BOSTON, MASS.

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LADIES Let us send you FREE a 50 cent Box of VITA SANA, a Home Treatment for Female Diseases. Write now. EDWIN MERCER CO., Dept. M., DETROIT, MICH.

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ST. VITUS' DANCE Sure Cure. Get circular. Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

Exchange Post Cards—Have your name inserted in The Union Post Card Exchange from which you will receive post cards from all over the world and receive a fine 1908 post card, the latest out, all for only 20c in silver. Send at once so as to have your name in February exchange. Address to Union Post Card Exchange, Mount Union, Pa.

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AGENTS earn $25 to $50 per week selling new styles "Merry Widow" waist patterns, Mexican and Swiss embroidered waists, dress patterns, drawn work, etc. Catalogue free. National Importing Co., Desk 48, 699 Broadway, New York.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 216 Winchester, Indiana.

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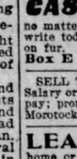

and Almanac for 1909 contains 220 pages, with many fine colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their care, diseases and remedies. All about incubators and how to operate them. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really an encyclopedia on chickendom. You need it. Price only 15cts. C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 605, FREEPORT, ILL.

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AGENTS PORTRAITS 85c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 220—11 W. Adams St., Chicago.

WOMAN Listen: A secret every married woman should know; info mation for 2c stamp. Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.

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POST CARDS 1,000,000 cards must be sold at once; values up to 10c all at 1c each. Satisfaction guaranteed; 25 cards FREE with $1.00 orders. Take advantage of Biggest Bargain ever offered. Wayne Supply Co., Dept. A., Toledo, O.

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BROTHER have discovered root that will cure tobacco habit and indigestion. Gladly send particulars. E. Stokes, Mohawk, Fla.

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Write today for full particulars. MARCUS MARCUS & CO. 424 Cambridge Bldg. Chicago, Illinois.

RECEIVES A THREAT

Letter to Foote Starts Inquiry by P. O. Inspectors

Chicago, Dec. 31.—United States Commissioner Mark A. Foote yesterday received a threatening letter purporting to have been sent by a sympathizer of Christian Rudowitz, whom the commissioner recommended for extradition to Russia, where he is wanted on charges of murder, arson and robbery. The letter stated that the writer and his allies would give the commissioner until March to quit Chicago. Mr. Foote believes that the letter was written by a crank, but postal inspectors have started an investigation.

WATCHES

We offer again this season the line of Waltham and Elgin watches that proved popular last year, at prices lower than elsewhere retailed.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantages of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works $11.50
No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00
No. 103—16 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works $12.25
No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50
No. 105—18 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works $12.50
No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00
No. 107—16 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works $14.50
No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75
No. 111—16 size, 20-year open face, 7-jeweled works $10.00
No. 113—18 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works $10.50
No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00
No. 115—16 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30
No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60
No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50
No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00
No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50
No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

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One Student says: "From October to March I made $650.00 clear from my Taxidermy work and attended to all my work besides. Your lessons are fine and I would not take $500.00 for them if I could not get another set. Every sportsman in the country should know Taxidermy. I recommend your school heartily to everyone."

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ROOSEVELT AND MORE THAN 6,000 PERSONS SHAKE HANDS

Washington, Jan. 2.—President Roosevelt and more than six thousand persons, representing every land and every state and territory in the Union, yesterday exchanged happy new year greetings at the White House. For three and a half hours the President stood receiving his guests, and when the reception was ended last year's record of attendance had been broken by seven hundred. Many men and women distinguished in the official and social life of Washington were present.

The brilliant court dress of members of the diplomatic corps gave a picturesque aspect to the annual function which, throughout was marked by the absence of formality. The number of small children who were brought by their parents to shake hands with the President, was unprecedented.

The weather was cool and bracing, and the thousands of people who assembled to greet the President and Mrs. Roosevelt showed the utmost good nature during their long wait in the White House grounds before they gained admission to the mansion.

BLAKE IS SENTENCED

Frisco Contractor Gets Four Years in Pen.

San Francisco, Jan. 1.—E. A. S. Blake, the contractor convicted of attempting to bribe J. M. Kelly, a prospective juror in the Ruef bribery trial to vote for acquittal, was sentenced by Judge Dunne yesterday to four years' imprisonment in the penitentiary at San Quentin

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

To be able to bring light where there is darkness, hope where there is despair, comfort where there is sorrow, and so to be the children of our Father which is in Heaven, for this we pray.

MONDAY

Follow the lead of the sunshine, dear,
Wherever the sunbeams fare;
Follow their way and you need not fear
The shadow-folk anywhere.

TUESDAY

It is the inner life that makes our world. If our hearts are sweet, patient, gentle, loving, we find sweetness, patience, gentleness and lovingness wherever we go.

WEDNESDAY

Set yourself earnestly to see what you were made to do, and then set yourself earnestly to do it.

THURSDAY

Hard things are put in our way, not to stop us, but to call out our courage and strength.

FRIDAY

To be pure and strong, to be honest and earnest, to be kindly and thoughtful, and in all to be true—this is the greatest ambition in life.

SATURDAY

If we bravely resolve to do our part,
And bear our griefs with a patient heart
And free from all repining,
We shall be led to a higher way,
To a better work than we do today.

THE LITTLE WAYS

Elizabeth Ayres.

It is easy enough to see the peculiarities of another, to criticise, and to blame, while we lose sight of the fact that we are likely to possess peculiarities which may be as irritating as those by which we are offended.

There is an oft-told story to this effect: An old Quaker commented to his wife, "Folks are queer, Martha."

"Yes, folks are queer, John," Martha answered.

"I sometimes think, Martha, everyone is queer except thee and me," John went on.

To which Martha replied with gentle humor, "And I sometimes think thee is a little queer, John."

To be blind to one's own faults and to see clearly those of others is a common failing. We do not hesitate to criticise the ways and manners of our friends and acquaintances, but we resent it deeply if we are the objects of like criticism.

To know wherein we fail and to strive to correct these failings, is good for ourselves and for those with whom we come in contact, though the acquiring of this self-knowledge is sometimes a painful operation. Injured pride is too often the cause of broken friendships and of unhappy homes. It is not pleasant to be found fault with, and, remembering this, it is well to be careful about finding fault with others and in needlessly hurting another's feelings.

No one is perfect. We acknowledge this openly, and infer that it is possible we may have a few shortcomings, but rather than to be told, we prefer to be our own accusers and enjoy the secret satisfaction we take in contemplating our humility.

To be patient, steadfast, cheerful and kindly in our dealings with others, especially those with whom we live, brings far greater happiness than to be constantly finding fault and magnifying little peculiarities into causes for irritation and unkind remarks. We are none of us free from traits which may be irritating, and as we need forbearance, so should we extend it to those who need it in return. In home life, forbearance is one of the graces to be practiced. Sometimes we forget to be considerate of those with whom we are constantly associated, but those with whom we dwell are entitled to our first consideration. The manner in which we treat them, and the manner in which we are treated, are strong factors in making or marring the happiness of a home.

In the intimate contact of daily association, there is likely to be occasional friction, no matter how united a family may be, unless we are patient with the "little ways" and rememberwe have "little ways" of our own Whatever we look or listen for, we are sure to find. If we look for faults, they will crop out in every direction, obscuring from our vision the virtues and lovable traits of character.

The annoying little ways are of small importance, and it is better to be amused by them than to take them seriously. There is no sin in having peculiarities, though there may come sorrow by noticing them too much. A life without peace is scarcely worth having, and one way of peace is to be gentle and patient with the "little ways" instead of being irritated and annoyed.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

A SECOND VISIT

Almost a whole year has elapsed since I made my first appearance, so here I come knocking for a second admittance. I have just finished reading the Household page, and can truly say that I realize strength and encouragement from the noble thoughts penned by the contributors. The Blade is a most welcome visitor to our home each week and I dearly love to read the helpful letters that some of our good sisters write. Especially, I read with interest anything that is said in regard to the training of children. I feel there is such a great responsibility resting upon parents that we should be extremely careful of the example we set for the young and tender minds of the dear little ones whom God has entrusted to our care.

Now, that we are ushered into the new year how many of us can reflect over the past and say, with truth, "we have done our best." If we feel that we have we should be sincerely thankful to the Great Divine who has guided and assisted us in our efforts. On the other hand, if we feel we have not attained the heights to which we aspired let us not sigh and fret because of our failures, but press forward with new resolutions for the New Year, and may it be a happy one to all the Cozy Corner friends.—Mountain Sister.

SHE "KEEPS UP"

I am a Virginia farmer's wife and the mother of nine children—six girls and three boys. The eldest is a girl not quite fourteen years old; the youngest is a girl of five months, so we make a family of eleven. With the help of my children I do all of my housework and always manage to keep up. I milk three good cows and churn three times a week. I can always print my butter from the churn summer and winter, and it does not take a great deal of time either. I do all of my own sewing and it is not a little. We send five of the eldest children to a graded school. The distance is two and a-half miles and they walk every day. They start early and get home late, so you see they are not much help except on wash day, when my eldest girl stays home to help me wash. I churn on Monday, wash on Tuesday, churn on Wednesday again and do some sewing, Thursday I iron and mend, finish mending on Friday morning, and do some more sewing that day; so, little by little, I get through with my sewing. I always make first what is most needed, so I do not have to be in a rush. I think there is more in managing, than in actual work. I find time to piece quilts and tack comforts. I am not given to visiting but, if I want to, I can find time to do so. I go shopping once in a while. I will sign the name my husband calls me.—Sissy.

SHE LIKES THE "CORNER"

I have been a reader of the Blade for twenty years, and I think it one of the best papers that is published. I have often thought of writing a letter to the Cozy Corner, though I never have, but, as the saying goes, it is never too late to do good, so I will come with my mite.

I am more than 75 years old. I am a native of the state of Virginia, but my home is in Illinois, where I have lived for 53 years. My husband, myself and three children came to this state from Virginia in wagons. We have had a family of eleven children. Five have gone to their heavenly home, the other six are all married and are scattered. We are very proud of our children, as they have all grown to be good, honorable men and women. What can make a mother more happy, than to raise a respectable family of children? We set an example of living a Christian life before ours.

One of the sisters says she almost envies those who have children, as she has none. Well, I would not want to live if it were not for our dear children to comfort us in our old age. Some of the letter writers have so much good advice for us, that I much enjoy reading their letters. When we get The Blade, I read the Cozy Corner first, and if I have time, I read everything. I have been a very healthy woman and am yet. I do all my work with my husband's help. He is in his seventy-seventh year, and is an old soldier of the Civil war. We are still living in the house we moved into 53 years ago, but it has been greatly remodeled and improved.—Kate.

TO REMOVE STAINS

An excellent way to keep table linen free from stains is to take a little lard on the finger and rub it well into any stains. Then launder as usual. The same treatment will remove ink, wheel grease, and many other stains, and is equally effectual on colored fabrics.

For a bad ink stain, dip in melted tallow, let cool, then wash out with hot water. Repeat if necessary.

For grass or flower stains, soak the stain in kerosene, then rub out with the hands.—Em. T. Head.

DISHWASHING.

One of the unnecessary things in housekeeping is the continuous washing and wiping of dishes. Methinks I hear a cry of horror from a horde of housekeepers, but many of them have, nevertheless, at one time or another, rebelled against the stack of dishes which looms up, like the schoolboy's hash, "three times a day." It is queer how some women will wear themselves out rather than step aside from the beaten path. They have yet to learn the joy that comes from taking an independent tack and making the work subservient to the worker; from being the master instead of the slave. To many women, the bugbear of housework is dishwashing. Why wash dishes three times a day? Do it in the morning, when fresh; scrape the dinner dishes, stack in a large pan filled with cold water, and cover. Treat the supper dishes the same way, and do not allow your conscience to keep you awake one single hour. It will not make the task too heavy the next morning if you try my way. After washing each piece in hot suds and rinsing in hot (not warm) water, put them, piece by piece, in the wire drainer (price ten cents) as nearly on edge or aslant, as possible, and let stand until dry. Glasses, of course, and silver, must be wiped; but the former can be left filled, after using, and the latter put into a pitcher or deep jug until some odd minute when one is not so weary with well doing that another turn of the screw seems next to impossible.—From The Housekeeper.

INQUIRY

I would like to have someone tell me what is the trouble with my house roses. The leaves are covered with a white substance that looks like mould. They soon curl up and drop off, then the branches turn black and die. I shall be glad if anyone can give a remedy.—An Inquirer.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

"Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness."

Ada Jane:—You are in the same class with many others who are waiting for poems they have requested, but your editor is doing the best she can. I think your letter was published; if not, it is with a number of others which have not yet appeared. Yours truly, E. A.

William Ruth:—Thank you for your letter. Come again.

Several Christmas letters came too late for publication, but they were read and enjoyed by your editor.

L. R.:—You are one of us. Write a longer letter next time.

Two Old Folks:—Thank you for your interest in The Blade. It does us good to be approved of.

Letters recently received are from Charlie's Wife, Mrs. Susan Weirich, Myrtle Freeman, Brown Eyes from Alabama, H. B. Milford and Winter Rose.

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MOTHER SHIPTON'S PROPHECY

Mother Shipton was an English prophetess about whose existence there seems to be no certainty, while there is no doubt that many of the sayings attributed to her, were fabricated by others. According to S. Baker, who published Mother Shipton's pretended prophecies in 1797, she was born in 1488, and died at over 70 years of age, but it was not until 1641 that a pamphlet appeared containing some of her alleged predictions. In 1862 a prediction was made, with Mother Shipton's name appended to it, that the world would come to an end in 1881.

The following is what is generally known as Mother Shipton's Prophecy:

Carriages without horses shall go,
And accidents fill the world with woe.

Around the world thoughts shall fly,
In the twinkling of an eye.

Waters shall yet more wonders do,
Now strange, yet shall be true.

The world upside down shall be,
And gold found at root of tree.

Through hills man shall ride,
And no horse nor ass be at his side.

Under water men shall walk,
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk.

In the air men shall be seen,
In white, in black, in green.

Iron on the water shall float,
As easy as a wooden boat.

Gold shall be found, and found
In a land that's not now known.

Fire and water shall wonders do,
England shall at last admit a Jew.

The world at an end shall come,
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

LETTERS FROM THE CHILDREN

WINTER JEWELS

A million little diamonds
Twinkled on the trees,
And all the little maidens said,
"A jewel, if you please!"
But while they held their hands outstretched
To catch the diamonds gay,
A million little sunbeams came
And stole them all away.

I have been reading the letters for some time and thought I would write one, too. I live in Van Wert, Iowa. I go to school. I am in the seventh grade. I am thirteen years old. I am rather tall for my age. I have light hair and eyes and am rather light complexioned. My father was a soldier in the civil war. I have four brothers. My oldest brother is married and has two little boys. My youngest brother and I are the only children at home. I have no sisters. For pets I have two cats, one black and one maltese.

"Gertrude," papa said, he was in the siege of Vicksburg, but does not remember the cow enemy. Wishing you all a Happy New Year, I will sign—Winnifred Speer.

Dear Little Readers:—As I have been reading your letters and find them so interesting, I will write too. We have a small farm of 23 acres. Twenty acres are under plow and eight in wood. We raise oats, barley, wheat, potatoes, apples, corn and vegetables. The most important crop is potatoes.

It may be interesting to you children if I write something about the small island on which we live. It has four churches, four schools, four stores, two postoffices, one cemetery, and other small buildings. This island is about 23 square miles, and has nearly 1,500 inhabitants, most of whom are farmers. This is a great summer resort place. I am a little girl 12 years old.

Well, I think this letter is stretching out, so good-bye.—Gem.

Will you allow a Washington boy to write a few lines? I am thirteen years old and live on the bank of the Columbia river. I can stand on the porch of our house and throw a rock into the river. I dig clams along the beach. I can dig about 200 clams each tide. I go to school. My school is about a quarter of a mile from home. When my school is out, I hurry home to tend to my hundred chickens, one cow, one calf, four ducks, two pigs and four cats. We have no horses. I am the fastest bicycle rider in our town. I can play the violin and the guitar. In the summer I pick blackberries, salmonberries and huckleberries. This is the first letter I have written.—Elmer Ecklund.

We have seen so many letters in The Blade from girls about our age, we thought we would come to call on you all. We live about a mile and a half from school. We go every day and have not missed yet. We like our teacher; she is so kind to us. We are just thirteen years of age.

We both live in the beautiful country and we would rather live here than in the city. One of us has three brothers and the other two brothers. We have no sisters. I wonder how many little girls delight in collecting souvenir postal cards. We do, and we have quite a large collection. We have never seen any letters from this part of the Little Mountain state. There are many large hills around us which afford very picturesque scenery. We live near a small creek. The school house is situated on the bank of the creek. Well, we will bring this to a close as it is getting to be quite a long letter.—Goldenrod and Dandelion.

I am a boy 18 years old. I live by the railroad tracks. My father is a switchman. We have been taking The Blade for two years. I always read the letters that are in The Blade, and I thought I would write one myself. I have a brother and a sister. My brother is in grade two. My sister is in grade six and I am in grade seven. I like to go to school. I have three pets. A dog and two cats. One is black and the other is part maltese. The black's name is Teddy Bear and the other cat's name is Beauty.

I have a dog. He is part bird. His ears are brown and black. He has white and black spots on his body. We raised fifty ducks this spring. We have seven old ducks, and at night we get two or three eggs. We have a few chickens. They have got topknots on their heads.

My Grandmother Crawford lives two blocks from us. My Grandfather Crawford was killed by a switch engine seventeen years ago, and now I have a step-grandfather. I will close for this time. Yours truly—Jarrett Crawford, of Missouri

HOME LIFE OF A PRIMA DONNA

Madame Johanna Gadski, one of the many foreign opera singers who has won success in this country, is an uncommonly domestic woman, and in private life is a home maker for her husband and young daughter. During her brief seasons of rest, she keeps house in Berlin in a beautiful residence where everything is suggestive of the woman rather than the concert singer.

Madame Gadski is a German and has all the instincts of the German hausfrau. She is never happier than when she is ordering a dinner or looking after the material wants of her family, be it even in the humble capacity of purveyor of the winter hosiery. Everything she does is practical, and in her daily life, there is no hint of the caprices which are supposed to be the traditional landmarks of the prima donna. As a hostess she is cordial and her home is synonymous, with hospitality. It is a hospitality that is extended to all who call, and among the callers are many Americans, so many in fact, that a facetious German woman once suggested posting a placard before the home, on which should be printed: "German is also spoken here."

The Berlin home of the prima donna is an extremely handsome one. It reveals throughout marked traces of American influence, and has many hints of the United States. This fact is not surprising when it is remembered that several years of Gakski's professional career have been spent in this country. Nowhere is this influence more pronounced than in her husband's den, which is filled with curios from old San Francisco's Chinatown, and from the far west and south. Her butler is a Virginian negro, coffee is made in an American coffee machine, and American motor-cars are in her garage. She is the only woman in Berlin who drives an electric.

Madame Gadski has some decided "views" regarding the rearing of children. Her daughter is being taught the mysteries of German cookery, and, like her mother, is an expert needlewoman. Madame Gadski finds sewing a diversion, and is especially fond of making fine embroideries, many of which she uses on her stage costumes.

MADAME GADSKI.

"It is a fine thing," says the prima donna, "to make a successful public career, but it's much finer to have a happy little home and some one to love and some one to love you."

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Today we have the pleasure of varying our column with a little essay on Girls' Faults, which will doubtless be read with interest as many "girls" are members of the M. G. R.

What are girls' faults? Each one should study herself carefully to know what her faults are, and try to improve her character by the knowledge thus gained.

Girls often judge people by their outward appearance. They should not do this, for some people who seem harsh and rough on the surface have the most tender hearts, and if it were only known they are striving hard to do what is right. If their hearts could be seen as they really are we would find they are a great deal better than we thought they were when judging from appearances and from our own point of view. Are we free from fault ourselves when we are judging others? Does not the Bible say, "Judge not?" We would better examine our own hearts and see if we are not guilty of the same faults we find in others.

Some girls shun others and do not even speak to them because they are of a so-called lower class. In place of this treatment they should hold out a helping hand and try to lift their minds to better things. If they have had evil associations all their lives and have been taught very little that is good, how can we expect much of them, when those who have had good surroundings are not true to the best that is within themselves and are only living on just a little higher plane?

Another fault among girls is yielding to temptation when they are thrown into bad company and doing and saying things they would not even think of under ordinary circumstances. They are weak, indeed, if they cannot keep to the right in all surroundings.

Girls should never read books containing stories of a deteriorating nature, but they should choose those which turn the mind to that which is noble, good and true, and create a desire for a high purpose in life.

I think the most common fault among girls is the use of slang. The Bible says we shall give account for all foolish talk. Some girls are always looking for evil in others and they usually find it, but if they would always look for something good, instead, they would be sure to find the good. Let us remember these lines, and follow their teaching:

Look for goodness, look for gladness,
You will find them if you do.—Little Meg.

This is my second call on the M. G. R. though it has been a long time since I wrote. I have been in Oklahoma and tried farming there since my last letter. I like Oklahoma very well and there are some fine people there. The country is neither level nor hilly, and it is not exactly rolling, but it is considerably cut up. It is a fine farming country. Cotton, corn, wheat, kaffir corn, broom corn, cane, millet and potatoes are good crops raised there. Vegetables, garden truck and fruits are also raised. The principal game is the jack rabbit Mud after it rains, cyclones, tornados, and "chiggers" are disadvantages. Cistern water is used mostly to drink. Oklahoma is regarded as a very healthy country, and it has no saloons.

West Virginia, my native state, has many advantages and disadvantages. The principal industries are farming, mining, lumbering, railroading and manufacturing. Educational facilities are good. One great disadvantage is the saloons.

Thanks to Violet La Von. Come again, Stonequarrie. With best wishes to all, I am—Luther, the West Virginian.

Dear M. G. R.'s—I have read your letters with interest and have kept silent as long as I can, so I have come to join your circle. As I am a stranger to most of you, I will say that I am another one from the beautiful hills of West Virginia. We live near the center of the state in Braxton county. My father has taken The Blade ever since I can remember, and my husband has taken it ever since we have been married. I am personally acquainted with West Virginia Sunshine and with Black-Eyed Clara, although I live several miles from them at this time.

Our state is a hilly country, but the soil is rich in most parts of it, and take it all around, it is a very good country to live in.—Grey Eyes of West Virginia.

The circle will certainly feel complimented by the following letter in rhyme:

My home is in Kentucky state,
Among the pine-clad hills,
Where melodies reverberate,
Along the flowing rills;
The music of the M. G. R.,
Is like a cherished song,
Its glory can be seen afar,
And I wish to belong.

My mind with pride recalls the time,
When I first read The Blade,
I wish I could express in rhyme
Thanks for its valued aid;
To me it is a jewel rare,
That shineth like a star,
And though its pages all are fair,
The fairest, the M. G. R.

Such cheerful letters every week,
Make life a glad, sweet dream,
And I am sure if you will seek,
You'll find the sunlight's gleam
Within the missives that you read,
For all of them abound,
In words of comfort which we need,
Such as are rarely found.

From north and south, from east and west,
Come words of joy and cheer,
Sometimes I fancy all are best,
Because to me they're dear;
A voice speaks from an eastern dell,
And one responds from western ranch,
I like your letters, Heather Bell.
And yours, too, Olive Branch.

So many teachers lift a voice,
That I am never blue,
Their letters make my heart rejoice,
For I'm a teacher, too;
And, though at times clouds will appear,
And shadows dim the way,
Remember, sunshine's ever near,
To drive the clouds away.

Descriptions interesting and grand,
Of hamlet, home, and plain,
We read from over all the land,
From eastern shore to western main;
The joy to read of lands that be,
Is manifest I ween,
A recent missive dear to me,
Was the letter from Pauline.

I send best wishes to you all,
And hope your joy's complete,
Some day perhaps, if naught befall,
Some of you I may meet;
But time is very precious now,
The parting hour draws nigh,
Allow me, please, to make my bow,
Dear M. G. R.'s, good-bye.

Blue-Eyed Hermit.

I have read the letters for a few months and thought I would write one, too. I live in the Buckeye state, and have lived there all of my life. I consider it as pretty a state as any of the rest. We live on a small farm of 25 acres with woods on three sides of us and Lake Erie about a quarter of a mile away. I wonder if any of the other members live in this state. I am a lover of flowers and of birds. I have a bird that is eleven years old. I like to play on my guitar and I am trying to teach myself to play on the violin, which I think has the sweetest music of all.

I enjoyed a Hoosier Rustic's letter, and nothing pleases me more than to hear praises of our dear old flag. The state of California interests me greatly, and Texas, also. Will anyone who lives there write about their states?—A Blue-Eyed Yankee Girl.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

We have had many excellent letters on the subject of success and there are yet several which have not been published. After these have been used the discussion will be closed, so please do not write any more "success" letters. I hope we may have a reunion of the old-time members, and the new ones, too, for that matter. The day appointed is February 11, so please take notice, and write. We want to have a pleasant party, and I shall do my share to be an agreeable hostess.—Miss Prudence.

I want to thank everyone who sent me Christmas and New Year's greetings. It was kind of you to remember Miss Prudence.

Raoul de Coubert wishes you all an entire year of good luck and happiness. To "make good" he enclosed in his letter a check from the National Bank of Good Luck, in Happyland, drawn in favor of Miss Prudence and the M. G. R. members. The check is cashed.

Dana Welch:—Write a letter to the M. G. R., and you will be a member. There are no more badges.

Letters received since last we met are from Buckeye Mother, J. F. Holmes, Annie S. Casman, Black-Eyed Clara, Ellen Straw, Sunshine of Nebraska, Helen Jane from North Dakota, Silver Gray and Lava Chatterbox.

Don't forget, February 11 is the day of our grand reunion.

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BUNKER HILL MONUMENT.

Bunker Hill monument was built during the years 1825-1842. Lafayette attended the laying of the corner stone and President Tyler the official dedication, while Webster furnished the oration for both occasions. In the lodge at the base is Dexter's marble statute of General Warren, and in 1881, a bronze statue of Colonel Prescott was raised, showing the brave soldier in a seersucker coat and a broad farmer's hat with drawn sword, as when warning his eager men, "Don't fire until you see the whites of their eyes."

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

Over the mountains and through the streams rode the itinerant preacher, and behind him, on the horse, rode his little boy. On a long climb the father dismounted, and on the steep quarter-mile before the top the boy, too, trudged beside his father and the horse. On the top of the hill they paused for rest before remounting for the long ridge ride.

The view from the top was inspiring. Behind lay the foothills that receded into the blue-grass region, and ahead rose range after range of the Cumberland hills—the Log Mountains, the Pine Mountains, the Blue Ridge—and beyond Kentucky the hills of Tennessee, too far to be discerned through the haze, but surely there, beyond the last dim and crooked line that lifted itself, half-hill, half-cloud, against the autumn sky.

The lad found a chestnut tree, and was busy at its root. But the father looked this way and that way, with ever increasing elevation of spirit; and when the lad returned from his search for nuts, the father was on his knees and praying aloud.

No one heard that prayer save God and the boy, and the boy did not tell of it until years afterward, and then could recall no word. But the spirit of the prayer became to him a life inspiration.

First of all, it was a prayer of rejoicing in the glory which God had displayed on earth—a glory filling the world with changing beauty, with the progress of the seasons; and even now, with the coming of winter, painting the forest with the splendor of God's love of beautiful things.

And then it was a prayer for the homes in sight from the mountain top—for those lying in plain view in the valleys near at hand, and those more distant, discerned by the little clearings or the ascending smoke of their hearthstones.

He prayed for the men and women in those homes, burdened with cares, and earning a scanty living from their hillside farms; for the boys and girls, many of them growing up without education; for the future of that hidden but hopeful region, into which he had come that he might give his life in service for these people.

The father lived till his head was white, then died, honored and beloved, having wrought mightily for the people of the southern highlands.

The son made his way into the world, and won success as an inventor, but year by year he goes back again into the hills, where his father wrought, to stand beside his father's grave, and to perform an annual gift of love for the people of that region through an institution which is answering the father's prayers.

If ever in the passing year the problems have brought him to discouragements, or the world's temptations of wealth and power have inclined him to forget, the vision of that mountain top has returned to him, and he has seen again, and for the thousandth time, the kneeling figure of his father, and has heard again his prayer for all the homes in sight, and the boys and girls within them; and his heart has found a new baptism for service in the spirit of his father's prayer.—The Youth's Companion.

THE POETS' CORNER

THE STATION AGENT'S STORY

By Rose Hartwick Thorpe.

Take a seat in the shade here, lady,
It's tiresome, I know, to wait,
But when the train reaches Verona,
It's always sure to be late;
'Specially when anyone's waiting.
Been gatherin' flowers, I see?
Ah, well! they're better company
Than a rough old fellow like me.

You noticed the graves 'neath the willows,
Down there where the blossoms grew?
Well, yes, there's a story about them,
Almost too strange to be true.
'Tis a stranger, sweeter story,
Than was ever written in books;
And God made the ending so perfect—
Now, there, I see by your looks

I will have to tell the story.
Let me see, 'twas eight years ago,
One blusterin' night in winter,
When the air was just thick with snow,
As the freight came round the curve there,
They beheld a man on the track,
Bravin' the storm before him, but
Not heedin' the foe at his back.

And ere a hand could grasp the bell rope,
Or a finger reach the rod,
One sweep from the cruel snow plow,
Had sent the man's soul to its God!
They laid him out here in the freight house,
And I stayed with him that night—
He'd one of the pleasantest faces,
So hopeful and young and bright.

There was only a wornout letter;
I know it by heart; it said:
"Dear John: Baby May grows finely,
I send you this curl from her head.
We will meet at Brackenboro,
The grandfather's sad and lone;
But I read him your kind words, saying,
When we've a home of our own

"He shall sing the songs of old England,
Beneath our own willow tree."
That was all there was of it, lady,
And 'twas signed, "Alice Leigh."
So we made a grave in the morning,
And buried the man out there,
Alone, unmourned in a stranger's land,
With only a stranger's prayer.

But when he'd slept in his lonely grave,
Out there nigh unto a year,
Ray's freight ran into a washout,
By the culvert, away down here;
There was only two passengers that night—
Dead, when we found them there—
A sweet little English woman,
And a baby with golden hair.

On her breast lay the laughing baby,
With its rosy finger tips
Still warm, and the fair young mother,
With a frozen smile on her lips.
We laid them out here in the freight house,
I stayed that night with the dead;
I shall never forget the letter,
We found in her purse. It said:

"Dear Alice: Praise God I've got here!
I'll soon have a home for you now;
But you must come with the baby,
As soon as you can, anyhow.
Comfort the grandfather and tell him,
That by and by he shall come,
And sing the songs of old England,
'Neath the willows beside our home;
For close by the door of our cottage,
I'll set out a willow tree,
For his sake and the sake of old England,
Lovingly yours, John Leigh."

The tears filled my eyes as I read it;
But I whispered, "God is just!"
For I knew the true-heart yonder—
Then only a handful of dust—
Had drawn this sweet little woman,
Right here, and God's merciful love,
Had taken her from her sorrow,
To the glad reunion above!

So close by the grave of the other,
We laid her away to rest;
The golden haired English mother,
With the baby upon her breast.
I planted those trees above them,
For I knew their story, you see,
And I thought their rest would be sweeter
'Neath their own loved willow tree.

Five years rolled along, and lady,
My story may now seem to you
Like a wonderful piece of fiction,
But I tell you it is true,
As true as that God is above us!
One summer day, hot and clear,
As the train rolled into the station,
And stopped to change engines here,

Among a company of Mormons,
Came a trembling, white-haired man;
He asked me with voice very eager,
"Will you tell me, sir, if you can,
Of a place called Brackenboro,
And how far have I got to go?"
"It's the next station north," I answered,
"Only thirteen miles below."

His old face lit up for a moment,
With a look of joy complete;
Then he threw up his hands towards heaven,
And dropped down dead at my feet!
"Old Hugh Leigh is dead," said a Mormon,
"And sights o' trouble he's seen,
Nothing would do when we started,
But that he must come with us then,

"To find Alice, John, and the baby;
And his heart was well nigh broke,
With waiting and watching in England,
For letters they never wrote."
So we buried him there with the others,
Beneath the willow tree,
'Twas God's way of ending the story—
More perfect than man's could be.

WHEN THE GREEN LEAVES COME AGAIN

When the green leaves come again, my love,
When the green leaves come again,
Why put on a dark and cloudy face,
When the green leaves come again?

Oh, the spring will still be like the last,
Of its promise false and vain;
And the summer die in winter's arms,
Ere the green leaves come again.

So the seasons pass, and so our lives,
Yet I never will complain;
But I sigh, while yet I know not why,
When the green leaves come again.

Nay, lift up your thankful eyes, my love!
Thinking less of grief or pain;
For as long as hill and vale shall last,
Will the green leaves come again.

Sure as earth lives under winter snow,
Sure as love lives under pain;
It is good to sing with everything,
When the green leaves come again.

A LITTLE SHIP ON THE SEA

A little ship was on the sea,
It was a pretty sight;
It sailed along so pleasantly,
And all was calm and bright,

When, lo! a storm began to rise,
The wind blew swift and strong;
It blew the waves across the sea,
It blew the clouds along.

And all but One was sore afraid
Of sinking in the deep;
His head was on a pillow laid,
And He was fast asleep.

'Master, we perish; Master, save!"
They cried. The Master heard;
He arose, rebuked the wind and wave
And stilled them with a word.

REDWING

There once was an Indian maid,
A sly little prairie maid,
Who sang all day a love song gay,
As on the plain she whiled the time away.
She loved a warrior bold,
This sly little maid of old;
But, brave and gay, he roamed one day
To battle far away.

CHORUS.

Now, the moon shines bright on pretty Redwing;
The breezes sighing,
The nightbirds crying;
Far away beneath the stars her lover lies bleeding,
While Redwing's weeping her heart away.

She watched for him day and night,
She kept all the campfires bright,
And under the sky each night she would lie
And dream about his coming by and by.
But when the braves returned,
The heart of Redwing yearned;
But far, far away, her warrior gay
Fell bravely in the fray.

NOW THE WINTER HAS COME

Now the winter has come with its cold, chilling blast,
And the verdure has dropped from the trees,
All nature seems touch'd by the finger of death,
And the streams are beginning to freeze;
When playful young lads o'er the river may glide,
When Flora attends us no more,
When in plenty you sit by a good fireside,
Sure you ought to remember the poor.

When the cold-feathered snow does in plenty descend,
And whitens the prospect around,
When the keen, cutting wind from the north does attend,
Hard chilling and freezing the ground;
When the hills and the dales are mantled in white,
And the rivers congealed to the shore,
When the bright, twinkling stars shall proclaim a cold night,
Don't forget to remember the poor.

When the poor, harmless hare may be traced to the wood,
By her footsteps indented in snow,
When the lips and the fingers are all starting in blood,
And the marksmen a-fowl-shooting go;
When the poor robin redbreast approaches the cot,
And the icicles hang at the door,
When the board smokes with something reviving and hot,
That's the time to remember the poor.

When a thaw shall ensue and the waters increase,
And the rivers all insolent grow,
When the fishes from prison obtain a release,
When in danger the travelers go;
When the meadows are hid by the proud swelling flood,
And the bridges are useful no more,
When in life you enjoy everything that is good
Can you murmur to think of the poor?

Soon the day will be here when the Saviour was born,
All the world should agree with one voice,
All nations unite to salute the blest morn,
All the ends of the earth should rejoice;
Grim death is deprived of his all-killing sting,
And the grave is triumphant no more;
Saints, angels and men, hallelujahs shall sing,
And the rich shall remember the poor.

BETTER FARTHER ON

As we travel through the desert,
Storms beset us on the way,
But beyond the River Jordan
Lies a field of endless day.

CHORUS.

Farther on—still go farther,
Count the milestones one by one;
Jesus will forsake you never!
It is better farther on.

Oh, my brother, are you weary
Of the roughness of the way?
Does your strength begin to fail you,
And your vigor to decay?

Jesus, Jesus will go with you;
He will lead you to the throne;
He who dyed His garments for you,
And the wine-press trod alone.

Farther on; oh, how much farther?
Count the milestones one by one;
Know no counting, only trusting;
It is better farther on.

Hark! a voice from Eden stealing,
Softly in an undertone,
Hark! I hear its gentle whisper:
"It is better farther on."

At my grave, oh, still be singing,
Though you weep for one that's gone,
Sing it as we once did sing it:
"It is better farther on."

EACH IN HIS OWN NAME

W. H. Carruth.

A fine mist and a planet,
A crystal and a cell,
A jellyfish and a saurian
And caves where the cave men dwell,
Then a sense of law and beauty
And a face turned from the clod—
Some call it evolution,
And others call it God.

A haze on the far horizon,
The infinite, tender sky!
The ripe, rich tints of the cornfields
And the wild geese sailing high,
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the goldenrod—
Some of us call it autumn
And others call it God.

Like the tides on a crescent sea beach
When the moon is new and thin,
Into our hearts high yearnings
Come welling and surging in,
Come from the mystic ocean,
Whose rim no foot has trod—
Some of us call it longings,
And others call it God.

A picket frozen on duty,
A mother starved for her brood,
Socrates drinking the hemlock
And Jesus on the rood,
The million who, humble and nameless,
The straight, hard pathway trod—
Some call it consecration,
And others call it God.

POEMS UNWRITTEN

There are poems unwritten and songs unsung,
Sweeter than any that ever were heard;
Poems that wait for the angel tongue,
Songs that but long for a paradise bird.

Poems that ripple through lowliest lives,
Poems unnoted and hidden away;
Down in the soul where the beautiful thrives
Sweetly as flowers in the air of May.

Poems that only the angels above us,
Looking down deep in our hearts may behold;
Felt, though unseen, by the beings that love us,
Written on lives as in letters of gold.

Sing to my soul the song that thou livest,
Read me the poem that never was penned;
The wonderful idyl of life that thou givest,
Fresh from the spirit, oh! beautiful friend!

POEMS REQUESTED

Can someone send the poem entitled The Romance of a Rose?

The verses entitled The Price of a Drink, are asked for.

The poem named The Little Boy in Blue is requested. Some of its lines are:

It is strange when the band starts playing,
That her eyes they fill with tears.

The following is part of the chorus of a song asked for:

Working, working in the sunlight,
Gathering honey all the day.

Down by the Rio Grande, and Little Orphan Annie are two poems requested.

The old song, Mr. Brown, or the Fellow That Looked Like Me, is wanted.

Another old song asked for is Don't You Go, Tommy, Don't Go.

The poem, After the Battle, is wanted. The opening lines are these:

The drums are all muffled,
The bugles are still;
There's a pause in the valley,
A halt on the hill.

Who will send the song, Fairy Bells, of which this is part of the chorus:

Fairy Belle, the gentle fairy Belle,
Star of the night and the lily of the day.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

ECZEMA ALL OVER HIM

o Night's Rest for a Year and Limit of His Endurance Seemed Near.

OWES RECOVERY TO CUTICURA

"My son Clyde was almost completely overed with eczema. Physicians treated im for nearly a year without helping im any. His head, face and neck were overed with large scabs which he would ub until they fell off. Then blood and matter would run out and that would e worse. Friends coming to see him aid that if he got well he would be disigured for life. When it seemed as if e could possibly stand it no longer, I sed some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura intment, and Cuticura Resolvent. That as the first night for nearly a year that e slept. In the morning there was a reat change for the better. In about six eeks he was perfectly well. Our leadg physician recommends Cuticura for czema. Mrs. Algy Cockburn, Shiloh, ., June 11, '07."

AMERICA GIVES ITALY $800,000

Washington, Jan. 4.—Following a message from President Roosevelt, asking elief for the earthquake sufferers, resoutions today were adopted in the house roviding for an appropriation of $800,000.

The senate agreed and the amount becomes immediately available.

Amount Is Raised.

At a conference in the White House ast night, it was decided to ask congress or a half million. A few minutes before he house convened Speaker Cannon reeived a letter from the President, askng the amount be raised to $800,000. The ouse at once complied.

Approve Action.

The President's action in despatching he supply ships Celtic and Cutgoa to taly was approved. Senator Bailey cast he only negative vote.

The resolutions provided that the money shall be used for provisions, clothing, medicines and other necessary articles, and the President is authorized to employ any vessels of the United States navy or to charter and employ other suitable steamships or vessels to carry out the purposes of this government.

QUEEN HURT AT MESSINA

Rome, Jan. 2.—Queen Helena has been injured at Messina. A despatch received here today from Minister of Justice Orlando says a slight shock was experienced at Messina yesterday, and the patients in one of the improvised hospitals were thrown into a panic. Her Majesty was close by. She hurried to the scene and tried to allay the fears of the people. She was caught in a rush the patients were making for the open, and sustained contusions on the chest. Her injuries are not serious.

As the Duke of Aosta was crossing the Via Carmine in Palmi the wall of a house fell and flying plaster struck him on the face and hand, inflicting slight scratches.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION

Another "War" On in Central America and Involves Several Republics.

New Orleans, Jan. 4.—The Times-Democrat publishes a story, based on reports received from Central America, which are to this effect:

"Nicaragua is marching troops from the frontier into the vicinity of Choluteca, Honduras, to overthrow the government of Miguel Davila, president of Honduras. It is reported that the Nicaraguan, Dr. Arrias, has recently received almost $40,000 in army supplies, medicines, etc., shipped by secret agents of Zelaya, and that all preparations are being made for a long campaign.

"The informants of the Times-Democrat stated that it was generally understood that the revolution was a four-cornered affair with the Honduran malcontents attacking the Zelaya forces, backed by supplies and men from Salvador. It is also alleged that the Guatemalan government has supplied men and arms."

RHEUMATISM

I Will Send Every Sufferer who returns my Coupon My One Dollar External Cure to TRY FREE.

SEND NO MONEY—ONLY THE COUPON

I have found an external cure for Rheumatism that is curing old chronic cases of 30 and 40 years' suffering, as well as all the milder stages.

I have the proof to convince anybody that Magic Foot Drafts are curing where doctors and baths and medicine failed. No matter how severe or chronic your case may be, you who have endured the endless torture of this cruel disease, must try my Drafts, for there is relief and comfort in every pair, whether your Rheumatism is chronic or acute, muscular, inflammatory, sciatic, lumbago or gout. Send me my coupon today. Return mail will bring the Drafts prepaid. Then if you are satisfied with the benefit received, send me One Dollar. If not, keep your money. You decide, and we take your word. Just sign and mail this coupon.

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PLACE DEAD AT 200,000

Report from Rome Says Scourage Has Not Yet Finished Havoc. New Tidal Wave.

Paris, Jan. 2.—The Figaro today publishes the following despatch from Rome:

As each day goes by, the disaster appears more horrible, terrifying, and immense. It is without precedent in the history of the world.

In my earlier despatches I spoke of over 150,000 dead. This number doubtless will be exceeded, for now it is conservatively estimated that 200,000 persons perished miserably in this staggering catastrophe, and the worst is not yet known. The scourge has not yet done its final work.

The tremblings of the earth continue with sinister rumblings, and at times jets of boiling water surge from the crevasses. The source of the streams are poisoned with putrid matter.

Several New Shocks.

Several slight shocks and another tidal wave added to the horrors in the earthquake region yesterday.

A shock quite severe was felt at 3 yesterday morning and another at 9. They completed the ruin of the tumbling buildings and increased the panic among the residents, who already are leaving by the hundreds.

Two Steamers Lost.

It is reported two steamers laden with refugees and injured persons were wrecked in a tidal wave that swept the Straits of Messina yesterday. The vessels were to have arrived in Naples yesterday, but have not yet been sighted. It is possible, however, that they have sought shelter at some of the islands.

Professor Ricco, in charge of the observatory at Mount Etna, estimates the dead today at 200. Another estimate, based on the number still living in the earthquake zone, as compared with the total population of the district, is 15,000, but this is being increased hourly by the finding of dead bodies, deaths of scores from hunger and injuries and suicides of many maddened by the horrors.

Hundreds Arrested.

Hundreds of dangerous criminals have been arrested by the troops and are under close guard.

Great relief was felt here when the announcement was made that the Lipari islands, which were reported to have disappeared with their population of 28,000, suffered little or no damage from the earthquake.

Public opinion is seriously concerned with regard to the safety of the king and queen, and the possible danger from tottering walls. The king frequently has tried to persuade the queen to rest or return to Rome, but she always refused, declaring that it would break her heart to abandon her husband in his labors for the country in its anguish.

Rain Quenches Fires.

A heavy rain continues to fall at Messina, increasing the suffering of the injured and making more difficult the work of rescue, but it is quenching the fires and having a slightly purifying effect on the air.

The distribution of food has been organized, bakeries have been opened and slaughter houses established, and it is hoped that soon no one need be without food.

Hundreds Are Fleeing.

The road between here and Messina is filled with refugees. There are crowds of them at every station of the railroad, and they are pouring into the main highways from outlying villages, hamlets and huts. Some of them stagger along overloaded with their most precious possessions; others are driving before them a donkey or a cow weighted down with household goods, while still others are accompanied by a sheep or a few goats or perhaps a faithful dog; but a vast majority of the survivors have saved nothing.

Tell Awful Tales.

The survivors one and all, tell awful tales of death and destruction. They say that there are undoubtedly still living people trapped in the ruins of the smaller villages that have not been carefully searched, that others are straying along the beach, and that still others are high up in the mountains, where they fled to escape the waters.

More than four full days have now elapsed since the first shock, and it is hard to believe that there are still living souls in the wreckage. Death would be preferable to their agony and suffering.

WARNING OF DISASTER

Gorgeous Light Preceded the Earthquake.

Rome, Jan. 1.—Survivors of the earthquake who have reached here say that for half an hour before the quake the heavens were filled with a gorgeous display of light resembling the auroro borealis.

Slowly the measure of the disaster that has depopulated Calabria and eastern Sicily is being taken, and as the reports accumulate it is seen that the first estimates in no sense exaggerated the extent and horror of the visitation. An official estimate places the dead at 115,000, but there is reason to believe this may be greatly exceeded.

The pitiable plight of the survivors claims the concentrated attention today. The relief of their sufferings call for the concentrated effort of all nations. The dead are dead, but countless thousands of half demented, naked and starving survivors, some wounded and some uninjured, are crying pitifully for food, water, clothing, shelter and medical attention.

No News of Americans.

No news has yet been received of any of the Amerivans thought to have been in the devastated district, excepting the Rev. Davis Sessums, of New Orleans, and his daughter, Alice, who are safe at Rome.

It is reported that several Americans lost their lives in the wreck of a hotel at Messina. Ambassador Griscom is about to set out from Rome for the south in an endeavor to secure information concerning missing American travelers.

It is estimated that 100,000 have fled from the desolated territory in fear of further convulsions.

King Victor Emmanuel is giving his personal attention to the work of rescue.

2,000 Soldiers Killed.

The latest estimates of the dead at Palmi and Bagnara are 14,000 and 12,000 respectively. Two thousand soldiers were killed at Reggio.

It is declared that an army of no less than 25,000 men will be needed to rescue the living who still are entrapped in the ruins and to bury the dead.

SHIP SAILS WITH 1,500,000 RATIONS.

New York, Jan. 1.—The United States naval supply ship Celtic sailed from this port yesterday with 1,500,000 navy rations for the Italian earthquake sufferers. The Celtic will go direct to Messina.

The ship is loaded with the rations which were intended to supply the battleship fleet, which is steaming around the world, but at the suggestion of Commander Harry McL. P. Huse, of the Celtic, and of Rear Admiral Goodrich, the navy department has authorized the delivery of the supplies to the destitute Italians and Sicilians.

PROF. HOUGH DEAD

Chicagoan Made Great Contributions to Science.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—George Washington Hough, professor of astronomy at Northwestern University and director of the Dearborn observatory, died suddenly at his home in Evanston yesterday. Prof. Hough, who was 72 years old, was found dead in his bed, having retired in apparently good health. Prof. Hough's greatest contributions to science were his observations regarding the planet Jupiter.

MAP SHOWING DEVASTATED REGION

BOILING WATER GUSHED FROM CHASM IN EARTH

Palermo, Jan. 1.—Survivors of the destruction of Reggio are beginning to arrive here. They all tell the same story of horror indescribable. The experiences at Reggio were practically the same as at other towns.

For two entire days the survivors were cut off from the outer world. Looters took possession of the ruins and ultimately respectable citizens were forced to arm themselves and fight for food to escape starvation.

The station master at Reggio says that immediately after the first shock a chasm 80 feet wide was opened in the arth. From this there gushed forth a flood of boiling water, some jets rising to the height of an ordinary house. Many injured persons who were in this vicinity were horribly scalded by the flowing stream.

Human Limbs in Ruins.

As the station master made his way to a place of safety he saw human limbs sticking out from the masses of ruins. Frenzied relatives strove to free their dear ones from the fallen masonry, while shrieks and imprecations from the miserable fugitives, rushing half naked and bleeding through the streets, filled the air.

The sea inundated the suburbs of Reggio and destroyed countless acres of orange groves. The smaller houses of the peasants have completely disappeared, the receding waters leaving them buried in mire.

Corpses were encountered everywhere in the outskirts of the city. The bridge near Pellaro had been carried off by the sea, as have also entire sections of the railroad.

Smoke Rolls Skyward.

Looking toward Messina one can see five huge columns of smoke rising and rolling heavenward and obscuring the view. At the village of San Grigorio there are 100 dead. At Superiore the survivors of the disaster surround everybody who goes by, crying out: "We are starving; in God's name, give us food." But the passersby have no food to give. The village of Mizzitano is no more and hundreds of dead bodies are decomposing in the streets.

Everything possible in the way of relief is being done at Reggio. Attempts are being made to seek out and free those who are still living and the bodies of the dead are being covered with debris.

The rescuers are forced to guard themselves against the onslaughts of hordes of dogs, raging with hunger, which spring upon all comers. They are being shot down as fast as possible.

Dear are Mutilated.

The dead in Reggio are mutilated, their faces set in expressions of infinite terror, and their poor bodies shattered and misshapen. Many of the injured surely will die. They appear demented. Some laugh while others cry. One man, who had but one arm, came out of a ruined house and started a ghastly dance. He cried out that the whole thing was only a dream, that Reggio was safe, and that his wife and children were uninjured and peacefully sleeping in their beds.

WARS, QUAKES AND FLOODS HAVE BEEN SICILY'S FOES

Devastated time and time again by the armies of nearly every country in Europe; its vast fields of gorgeous vegetation destroyed times innumerable by earthquakes, floods and volcanic eruptions—such has been the history of Sicily, the largest island in the Mediterranean, where the forces of nature again have held high carnival of havoc and ruin.

Ruggedly picturesque, its disrupted surface hiding the tragedies of many centuries, Sicily has long been an inviting region for the tourists, who have been attracted not only by the natural charms of the island, but also by its many art collections and edifices of marvelous beauty.

Although in 1901 it had a population of 3,529,286, the island is only about one-fifth the size of Ohio, having an area of 9,936 square miles. Its flora is extremely rich, abounding in dwarf palm, date palm, banana, prickley pear, beans, peas, grapes and tobacco. The vast estates are cultivated chiefly by peasant tenants, the owners preferring to dwell where life is less perilous.

Sicily has several large cities, although none of them is of great commercial importance. Three of them, Messina, Palermo and Catania, are university cities, while most of them have buildings of great historic interest.

Having been the playground of almost every crowned head in Europe—because of its strategic importance, Sicily's population is composed of many mixed nationalities, such as Greeks, Carthaginians, Romans, Arabs, Berbers, Normans and Albanians.

In ancient times numerous Greek colonies flourished in Sicily, and the Sicilians shared in their intellectual activity. After the fall of the Roman empire, Saracens, Normans and Goths alternately held sway. They were succeeded by the Hohenstaufen and Anjou dynasties. From these the island was snatched by the house of Savoy and the Neapolitan Bourbons. It shared the destinies of the kingdom of Naples for many years, and in 1860 Garibaldi, in the name of the king of Italy, took possession.

Similar in many respects to Sicily is the province Reggio di Calabria, the capital of which, Reggio, is believed to have been devastated by the earthquake. This city is located at the Straits of Messina, and has a population of about 50,000. It was well built, with broad streets and fine villas, and had a cathedral and municipal museum. It traded in silks, perfumes and olive oil.

Prominent among the Sicilian cities that were laid to waste was Messina, a seaport on the strait that bears its name of a 93,672 population. It was a commercial harbor and its silk industry and fisheries were important. It had numerous famous cathedrals and other edifices.

Catania, at the foot of Mount Etna, was the largest city in Sicily, having a population of 188,035. In 1693 it was almost entirely destroyed by earthquake. It contains the ruins of an amphitheatre, and was once a flourishing Greek city. It had a normal cathedral and the famous Bellini gardens. The city throughout was paved with lava.

Palmi, in the Calabria province, of 10,348, was located on a slope of Monte Elia, and was surrounded with orange groves and olive plantations.

Bagnara, another Calabrian city that was destroyed, was located on the Gulf of Gioja, in the midst of extensive vineyards. It had a population of 500.

The populations of other cities damaged or destroyed were:

Cassano, 6,700; Cosenza, 21,000; Seminara, 200; Paterno, 24,000; Vittoria, 32,000; Naro, 12,800; Riposto, 7,000.

WEEKS FOR CABINET

Massachusetts Man Mentioned in Washington.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Washington gossip is mentioning the name of John W. Weeks, member of congress from Massachusetts, as one of the Taft cabinet possibilities. Weeks, it is said, has more than a mere show for the position of secretary of the navy.

Senators Aldrich, Hale, Crane and other strong men are urging the president-elect to select Weeks. Hale and Crane are not particularly influential with Judge Taft so far, and Hale's regime in naval affairs is the one at which all navy reform is aimed, but Aldrich has a strong pull with Mr. Taft right now. Aldrich gave Taft some much appreciated help when the allies were trying to defeat the Taft nomination. The help was chiefly negative, but it counted and Aldrich's refusal to stand by them at the critical time left the allies up in the air.

The Aldrich support of Representative Weeks accordingly amounts to something, and Weeks also has other and valuable qualifications for the navy department.

REID CASE DISMISSED

U. S. Supreme Court Says Amount Not Sufficient.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The supreme court today dismissed the case of Oscar Reid, one of the negro soldiers summarily discharged by the President on account of the Brownsville riot, holding that the amount involved was not sufficient to justify the bringing of the case to the supreme court.

QUAKE OPENED GRAVES

Awful Sights Met by Newspaper Man in Outskirts of Messina.

Naples, Jan. 1.—Naples is fast filling up with refugees from Calabria and Sicily. The nerves of these unfortunates are in such a condition that at the least noise they are prone to rush screaming from their rooms, seeking the open streets.

Signor Birot, the mayor of Brescia, in Lombardy, was stopping at the Hotel Trinacria in Messina, and was buried under the ruins of the building for five hours. Finally several persons approached the place where he lay, but at that moment a fresh shock put them to flight. Eventually a body of sailors extricated him unconscious and took him aboard a ship Sunday night. Signor Birot dined with a party of English, French and Germans at the hotel, all of whom perished.

Boy Saves Parents.

The 12-year-old son of Prof. Gabi saved his father and mother, who were buried under a mass of wreckage.

A newspaper man who left Messina for Taormina shortly before the catastrophe turned back as soon as he learned what had happened, and approached Messina on foot. He was stopped in the outskirts by heaps of ruins. He then met people running wildly and crying for help. The nearer he got to the city the more awful were the sights. The railroad station was in flames. Everywhere he encountered half clad unfortunates, fleeing through the night under the pelting rain. He passed a cemetery and saw that the graves had burst open. Arriving at his own house he found it completely destroyed and his young wife dead under the ruins.

Returned $4,000,000.

Russian sailors dug out $4,000,000 from the ruins of the Bank of Sicily and handed the treasury over to the Italian national commander. The Russian sailors alone, at the risk of their own lives, saved 110 persons.

A custom house officer at Messina has become deaf and dumb as a result of the shock.

Sailors from the foreign war ships had gathered together 300 wounded and were caring for them in the public garden at Messina. Suddenly the improvised hospital caught on fire, and the sailors with difficulty saved 200 of their patients, but it is feared that the others perished.

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

Philadelphia Physician Has Many Cures to His Credit.

Philadelphia, Jan.6.—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the chief consulting physician of the Dr. Kline Institute, is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Branch 20, Dr. Kline Institute, No. 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously.

RECOVER 37 BODIES

Work of Rescue at Scene of Mine Explosion Pushed.

Bluefield, W. Va., Jan. 1.—The work of recovering bodies from the mines of the Lick Branch Colliery is being pushed rapidly, and some progress has been made. It is generally believed that there were between sixty and seventy-five men in the workings when the explosion occurred. Eighteen escaped alive, only two of them sustaining serious injuries.

Thirty-seven have been taken out dead, and it is thought there are six to ten still in the mine. Rescue parties are searching for these, and from the conditions of favorable ventilation, it will not be long until the last has been recovered.

OVERSTREET WOULD LIKE TO BE THE DIRECTOR OF POSTS

Washington, D. C., Jan. 2.—Jesse Overstreet, of Indianapolis, wants to be director of posts for the United States. One reason advanced for his intense interest in the measure that is to be voted on before congress adjourns for the session creating a director of the post and many assistant directors of the post is the fact that unless the bill passes and Overstreet is appointed to the place, his name will not be used in connection with government pay checks after March 4.

The reason for that is that a constituency in Indiana failed to realize that having a man from the home district at the head of the house committee on postoffices and post roads is something to be proud of. Overstreet is a good man and has done had work, but there are many friends of Frank H. Hitchcock, national Republican chairman, who believe that he is certain to be the next postmaster general. They also believe that if there is a director of the posts the postmaster general will be only a figurehead. For that reason they are going to fight the scheme bitterly when it comes up in the house.

Postmaster General Meyer, it might be mentioned, is in favor of such a measure. It is pointed out, however, that Mr. Meyer does not expect to be postmaster general after March 4, so can have no power to lose. It is generally believed that if the bill is passed before March 4 that Mr. Overstreet will stand a good chance of getting the place—better, in fact, than he will under the Taft administration.

IN ANANIAS CLUB

In Special Message to the House President Says Minnesota Congressman Tells Untruth.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Praise for the secret service, the naming of Congressman James A. Tawney, of Minnesota, as a new member of the Ananias club and a plea, in the name of good government, that congress rescind its action and not restrict the federal sleuths, characterized a special message communicated to the house of representatives today.

The message is in reply to a resolution adopted in the house Dec. 17 as result of a paragraph in the President's annual message Dec. 8, which was interpreted by the congressmen to mean that they feared investigation by the secret service men.

Asks for Evidence.

This resolution concludes:

"Be it resolved, That the President be requested to transmit to the house any evidence upon which he based his statements that the 'chief argument in favor of the provision was that the congressmen did not themselves wish to be investigated by secret service men,' and also to transmit to the house any evidence connecting any member of the house of representatives of the Sixtieth congress with corrupt action in his official capacity, and to inform the house whether he has instituted proceedings for the punishment of any such individual by the courts or has reported any such alleged delinquencies to the house of representatives."

Can't Understand.

In his message today the President says:

"I am wholly at a loss to understand the concluding portion of the resolution. I have made no charges of corruption against congress nor against any member of the present house. If I had proof of such corruption affecting any member of the house in any matter as to which the federal government has jurisdiction, action would at once be brought, as was done in the cases of Senators Mitchell and Burton, and Representatives Williamson, Herrmann and Driggs, at different times since I have been President. This would simply be doing my duty in the execution and enforcement of the laws without respect to persons. But I do not regard it as within the province or the duties of the President to report to the house "alleged delinquencies" of members, or the supposed "corrupt action" of a member "in his official capacity." The membership of the house is by the constitution placed within the power of the house alone. In the prosecution of criminals and the enforcement of the laws the President must resort to the courts of the United States.

In the third and fourth clauses of the preamble it is stated that the meaning of my words is that "the majority of the congressmen are in fear of being investigated by the secret service men," or "that congress as a whole was actuated by that motive." I did not make any such statement in this message. Moreover, I have never made any such statement about congress as a whole, nor, with a few inevitable exceptions, about the members of congress, in any message or article or speech. On the contrary I have always not only deprecated, but vigorously resented the practice of indiscriminate attack upon congress, and indiscriminate condemnation of all congressmen, wise and unwise, fit and unfit, good and bad alike. No one realizes more than I the importance of co-operation between the executive and congress, and no one holds the authority and dignity of the congress of the United States in higher respect than I do.

This allegation in the resolution, therefore, must certainly be due to an entire failure to understand my message.

The resolution continues: "That the President is requested to transmit to the House any evidence upon which he based his statements that the 'chief argument in favor of the provision was that the congressmen did not themselves wish to be investigated by secret service men.'" This statement, which was an attack upon no one, still less upon the congress, is sustained by the facts.

Refers to Debate.

If you will turn to the Congressional Record for May 1 last, pages 5553 to 5560, inclusive, you will find the debate on this subject. Mr. Tawney of Minnesota, Mr. Smith of Iowa, Mr. Sherley of Kentucky, and Mr. Fitzgerald of New York, appear in this debate as the special champions of the provision referred to. Messrs. Parsons, Bennet, and Driscoll were the leaders of those who opposed the adoption of the amendment, and upheld the right of the government to use the most efficient means possible in order to detect criminals and to prevent and punish crime. The amendment was carried in the committee of the whole, where no votes of the individual members are recorded, so I am unable to discriminate by mentioning the members who voted for and the members who voted against the provision, but its passage, the Journal records, was greeted with applause. I am well aware, however, that in any case of this kind many members who have no particular knowledge of the point at issue, are content simply to follow the lead of the committee which had considered the matter, and I have no doubt that many members of the house simply followed the lead of Messrs. Tawney and Smith, without having had the opportunity to know very much as to the rights and wrongs of the question.

I would not ordinarily attempt in this way to discriminate between members of the house, but as objection has been taken to my language, in which I simply spoke of the action of the house as a whole, and as apparently there is a desire that I should thus discriminate, I will state that I think the responsibility rested on the committee on appropriations, under the lead of the members whom I have mentioned.

Gives Evidence.

Now as to the request of the congress that I give the evidence for my statement that the chief argument in favor of the provision was that the congressmen did not themselves wish to be investigated by secret service men.

The part of the Congressional Record to which I have referred above entirely supports this statement. Two distinct lines of argument were followed in the debate. One concerned the question whether the law warranted the employment of the secret service in departments other than the treasury, and this did not touch the merits of the service in the least. The other line of argument went to the merits of the service, whether lawfully or unlawfully employed, and here the chief if not the only argument used was that the service should be cut down and restricted because its members had "shadowed" or investigated members of congress and other officers of the government.

If we examine the debate in detail it appears that most of what was urged in favor of the amendment took the form of the simple statement that the committee held that there had been a "violation of law" by the use of the secret service for other purposes than suppressing counterfeiting (and one or two other matters which can be disregarded), and that such language was now to be used as would effectually prevent all such "violation of law" hereafter.

What They Said.

Mr. Tawney, for instance, says: "It was for the purpose of stopping the use of this service in every possible way by the departments of the government that this provision was inserted;" and Mr. Smith says: 'Now, that was the only way in which any limitation could be put upon the activities of the secret service." Mr. Fitzgerald followed in the same vein, and by far the largest part of the argument against the employment of the secret service was confined to the statement that it was in "violation of law." Of course such a statement is not in any way an argument in favor of the justice of the provision. It is not an argument for the provision at all. It is simply a statement of what the gentlemen making it conceive to have been the law. There was both by implication and direct statement the assertion that it was the law, and ought to be the law, that the secret service should only be used to suppress counterfeiting, and that the law should be made more rigid than ever in this respect.

Incidentally I may say that in my judgment there is ample legal authority for the statement that this appropriation law to which reference was made imposes no restrictions whatever upon the use of the secret service men, but relates solely to the expenditure of the money appropriated.

Mr. Tawney in the debate stated that he had in his possession "a letter from the secretary of the treasury received a few days ago" in which the secretary of the treasury "himself admits that the provisions under which the appropriation has been made have been violated year by year for a number of years in his own department."

In the Growing Club.

It makes no such admission as that which Mr. Tawney alleges. It contains on the contrary, as you will see by reading it, an "emphatic protest against any such abridgement of the rights delegated to the secretary of the treasury by existing law," and concludes by asserting that he "is quite within his rights in thus employing the service of these agents" and that the proposed modification which Mr. Tawney succeeded in carrying through would be "distinctly to the advantage of violators of criminal statutes of the United States."

I call attention to the fact that in this letter of Secretary Cortelyou to Mr. Tawney, as in my letter to the speaker, the explicit statement is made that the proposed change will be for the benefit of the criminals, a statement which I simply reiterated in public form in my message to the congress this year, and which is also contained in effect in the report of the secretary of the treasury to the congress.

A careful reading of the Congressional Record will show that practically the only arguments advanced in favor of the limitation proposed by Mr. Tawney's committee, beyond what may be supposed to be contained by implication in certain sentences as to "abuses" which were not specified, were those contained in the repeated statements of Mr. Sherley.

Pulls Another In.

What appears in the record is filled out and explained by an article which appeared in the Chicago Inter Ocean of January 3, 1904, under a Washington headline, and which marked the beginning of this agitation against the secret service. It was a special article of about 3,000 words, written, as I was then informed and now understand, by Mr. L. W. Busbey, at that time private secretary to the speaker of the house. It contained an utterly unwarranted attack on the secret service division of the treasury department and its chief. The opening paragraph includes, for instance, statements like the folowing:

"He (the chief of the division) and his men are desirous of doing the secret detective work for the whole government and are not particular about drawing the line between the lawmakers and the lawbreakers. They are ready to shadow the former as well as the latter."

At the time of this publication the work of the secret service which was thus assailed, included especially the investigation of great land frauds in the West, and the securing of evidence to help the department of justice in the beef-trust investigations at Chicago, which resulted in successful prosecutions.

Without Foundation.

In view of Mr. Busbey's position, I have accepted the above quoted statement as fairly expressing the real meaning and animus of the attacks made in general terms on the use of the secret service for the punishment of criminals. Futhermore, in the performance of my duty, to endeavor to find the feelings of congressmen on public questions of note, I have frequently discussed this particular matter with members of congress; and on such occasions the reasons alleged to me for the hostility of congress to the secret service, both by those who did and by those who did not share this hostility, was almost invariably the same as those set forth in Mr. Busbey's article. I may add, by the way, that these allegations as to the secret service are wholly without foundation in fact.

But all of this is of insignificant importance compared with the main, the real issue. This issue is simply, "Does congress desire that the government shall have at its disposal the most efficient instrument for the detection of criminals and the prevention and punishment of crime, or does it not?" The action of the house last May was emphatically an action against the interest of justice and against the interest of law-abiding people, and in its effect of benefit only to lawbreakers. I am not now dealing with motives; whatever may have been the motive that induced the action of which I speak, this was beyond all question the effect of that action. Is the house now willing to remedy the wrong?

Made a Protest.

For a long time I contented myself with endeavoring to persuade the house not to permit the wrong, speaking informally on the subject with those members who, I believed, knew anything of the matter, and communicating officially only in the ordinary channels, as through the secretary of the treasury. In a letter to the speaker on April 30, protesting against the cutting down of the appropriation vitally necessary if the interstate commerce commission was to carry into effect the twentieth section of the Hepburn law, I added: "The provision about the employment of the secret service men will work very great damage to the government in its endeavor to prevent and punish crime. There is no more foolish outcry than this against 'spies;' only criminals need fear our detectives."

These methods proved unavailing to prevent the wrong. Messrs. Tawney and Smith, and their fellow members of the appropriations committee paid no heed to the protests; and as the obnoxious provision was incorporated in the sundry civil bill, it was impossible for me to consider or discuss it on its merits, as I should have done had it been in a separate bill. Therefore I have now taken the only method available, that of discussing it in my message to congress; and as all efforts to secure what I regard as proper treatment of the subject without recourse to plain speaking had failed, I have spoken plainly and directly, and have set forth the facts in explicit terms.

Secret Service Work.

Since 1901 the investigations covered by the secret service division—under the practice which had been for many years recognized as proper and legitimate, and which had received the sanction of the highest law officers of the government—have covered a wide range of offenses against the federal law.

Such a body as the Secret Service, such a body of trained investigating agents, occupying a permanent position in the government service, and separate from local investigating forces in different departments, is an absolute necessity if the best work is to be done against criminals. It is by far the most efficient instrument possible to use against crime. Of course the more efficient an instrument is, the more dangerous it is if misused. To the argument that a force like this can be misused it is only necessary to answer that the condition of its usefulness if handled properly is that it shall be so efficient as to be dangerous if handled improperly. Any instance of abuse by the secret service or other investigating force in the departments should be unsparingly punished; and congress should hold itself ready at any and all times to investigate the executive departments whenever there is reason to believe that any such instance of abuse has occurred. I wish to emphasize my more than cordial acquiesence in the view that this is not only the right of congress, but emphatically its duty. To use the secret service in the investigation of purely private or political matters would be a gross abuse. But there has been no single instance of such abuse during my term as president.

Wants Action Reversed.

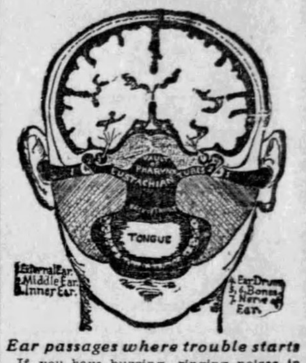
In conclusion, I most earnestly ask in the name of good government and decent administration, in the name of honesty and for the purpose of bringing to justice violators of the federal laws wherever they may be found, whether in public or private life, that the action taken by the house last year be reversed. When this action was taken, the senate committee, under the lead of the late Senator Allison, having before it a strongly worded protest from Secretary Cortelyou like that he had sent to Mr. Tawney, accepted the secretary's views; and the senate passed the bill in the shape presented by Senator Allison. In the conference, however, the house conferees insisted on the retention of the provision they had inserted, and the senate yielded.

The chief of the secret service is paid a salary utterly inadequate to the importance of his functions and to the admirable way in which he has performed them. I earnestly urge that the secret service be placed where it properly belongs, and made a bureau in the department of justice, as the chief of the secret service has repeatedly requested; but whether this is done or not, it should be explicitly provided that the secret service can be used to detect and punish crime wherever it is found.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The White House, January 4, 1909.

HEADNOISES BOOK FREE



Ear passages where trouble starts

If you have buzzing, ringing noises in your head and ears, or a snapping in your ears when you blow your nose, write at once for the wonderfully helpful book on head and ear noises and how to cure them, now being given away absolutely free of charge by its author, the famous Deafness Specialist Sproule.

This book explains just what causes distressing head and ear noises, and shows how they are the forerunners of that terrible affliction—Deafness. It points out the way to get rid of them and has already helped hundreds to cure their head and ear noises absolutely and permanently, and to regain clear, distinct hearing. From beginning to end it's full of medical information of great value to all sufferers from head noises, and it's illustrated with fine pictures of the head and ear passages where the trouble comes on.

Send for this book at once and learn how to cure your head and ear noises. It's yours, just for the asking. Write your name and address on the dotted lines and mail the Free Book Coupon to **Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston.**

FREE HEADNOISES BOOK COUPON

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

HURLED INTO THE SEA

Entire Population of Pellaro Is Thrown Into the Water by Earthquake.

Rome, Jan. 4.—A violent earthquake shock, running north-southwest and east-northeast, lasting three seconds, and during which the Stromboli volcano began eruption, occurred on Stromboli Island yesterday.

New Shocks Felt.

Reports still reach here of the continuance of earth shocks, some of which are of such force as to do further great damage. According to these reports, new shocks at Pellaro precipitated the entire population into the sea, including both the dead and living victims of the first quake.

The shock was accompanied by prolonged, dull rumblings. The houses on the island were badly damaged and the populace fled to the streets in panic, but no one was hurt.

The weather is intensely cold on Stromboli Island.

Active for 2,000 Years.

The island of Stromboli is the northeastern most of the Lipari group, about thirty miles off the north coast of Sicily. It is almost circular in form, and on it is the volcano Stromboli, which has been almost perpetually active for 2,000 years. The population of the islands is about 2,000.

Fine Wines Produced.

The principal town of the island stands on the eastern side and is divided into two parts, San Vincenzo and San Bartolomo. The houses are low. The soil is extremely fertile and some of the finest wines in the Mediterranean are made there.

KING AND QUEEN RETURN

Spent Four Days Among Earthquake Ruins.

Rome, Jan. 4.—Having done all that it was possible to do in the districts laid waste by the earthquake, the king and queen of Italy are returning to Rome. They have spent the last four days among the ruins of Sicily and Calabria, the king directing the work of rescue and relief and the queen ministering to the injured. There is a feeling of relief in Italy that their majesties are coming home.

$1,000 GEM IN WASH

Necklace Found by Laundry Employe.

Boston, Mass. Jan. 2.—A diamond necklace valued at $1,000, owned by Mrs. John De Costa, wife of a London artist, was received today at the Hotel Lenox. It was found in a washing machine by Frank Pihlkrants, a laundry employe at the hotel, who says he found the necklace in a sheet.

The disappearance of the jewelry had been a profound mystery to the hotel management and the police. The diamonds were sent to Mrs. De Costa in New York.

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hatch and raise chickens, better than other kinds. Nearly 90,000 of our Machines are proving this right along. They will do the same for you. Write me for proof. With the Queen it is easy to have early "friers" and "broilers" when prices are the highest. Five sizes, from 90 to 300 eggs, $8.00 to $18.50 and I pay the freight. Binding 5-Year Guaranty and 90 days Free Trial. Send today for my free catalog.

Wickstrum, Box 66, Queen Incubator Co., Lincoln, Nebr.

QUAKES IN AMERICA

Well Defined Earth Tremors, Predicted by Scientists, Alarm Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Jan. 5.—Residents of this city and the surrounding territory were aroused by what appear to have been two well defined earthquake tremors. The earth tremors, which seem to bear out the contention of scientists that shocks would be felt in this country following the Sicilian earthquake, were felt at 2:32 and 4:22 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Both were recorded on the seismograph at Swarthmore college, near here, and, according to Prof. John A. Miller, were of brief duration.

Situation in Messina.

Messina, Jan. 5.—Earth shocks are continuing here, though they are diminishing in intensity. At night, especially, are they frequently felt. The fires in this city are also being gradually extinguished.

The official figures show 14,000 bodies have been buried in four cemeteries, that 9,000 refugees have left the city and that 9,000 persons still remain here.

Instead of excavating in an endeavor to find the bodies buried beneath the ruins, it has been proposed that every house in which persons are buried shall be covered with quicklime.

The Associated Press correspondent has made a visit to Reggio and carefully inspected the town. The number of persons killed there and the damage done is much less than at Messina. Only the central section was damaged.

The official figures place the wounded at Reggio at 1,000 and the refugees at 7,000. The number of dead in the ruins is not known.

Raised Bed of Straits.

The first shocks of the earthquake raised the bottom of the straits, between Messina and Reggio, about 1,400 feet. This has been ascertained by soundings which have been made. The tidal wave at Messina, it is stated by experts, was not more than eight feet high, while it was double that height at Reggio. As a consequence the loss of life at the latter place was proportionally greater than at Messina.

COURT AT JUROR'S BED

Mistrial Threatening in the Night-Rider Cases.

Union City, Tenn., Jan. 5.—Both sides concluded testimony yesterday in the case of eight alleged night riders on trial for the murder of Captain Quentin Ranken, and arguments will begin today.

The illness of Juror Rosson is causing uneasiness. Should he become too ill to finish the case, a mistrial would result. Judge Jones declares if necessary he will finish the case at the sick man's bedside rather than declare a mistrial.

NINE MEN INDICTED

Grand Jury Takes Action in Pittsburg Case.

Pittsburg, Jan. 5.—The seven councilmen accused of accepting bribes and conspiring to secure bribes and the two former bankers accused of giving bribes, who were arrested two weeks ago upon complaint of the Voters' League, were indicted yesterday by a grand jury.

REAL DAUGHTER OF THE REVOLUTION DIES.

Ithaca, N. Y., Jan. 5.—Mrs. Harriet Estes, who is said to have been the only surviving daughter of the Revolution, died here yesterday, aged 87 years. Mrs. Estes was born in Elbridge, N. Y., the daughter of James Dunham, of the Fifth Connecticut regiment.

VOICES OF DYING HEARD

Many Still Living Rescued From Slow Death in the Debris.

Messina, Jan. 5.—Numerous persons still living were taken today from beneath the ruins, while the voices of others could be distinctly heard appealing for aid.

Within a few days the rescue work at Reggio will have ceased. Then the tottering buildings will be razed, and the bodies that have not been buried will be burned.

The work of rescue at the home in Messina of the British chaplain Hulatt, was most pathetic. The rescue party reached the ruins from under which came groans, indicating that one or more of the inmates were yet living. The men worked heroically, but although they continued in their efforts until late into the night, no success rewarded their efforts.

Heard Voice in Ruins.

Work was resumed at daybreak Sunday, when the men fell to their task with a vim, feeling certain that Mr. Hulatt, his wife and four children were alive beneath the debris. Only one voice was heard now, and that seemingly in lamentation. At 8:14 p. m. there was a distinct shock of earthquake. The tottering walls threatened momentarily to collapse. The sailors, however, forgetful of the danger, continued their task, refusing to be denied the chance of rescue, and their persistence was soon rewarded, for they found the bodies of Mr. Hulatt and one child lying in bed, both dead. The bodies were badly crushed, and it seemed as though death had been instantaneous. Undeterred by this gruesome find, the men kept hard at work until finally the groans beneath the twisted ruins ceased, and they were convinced that the entire family had perished. Then the men quit work.

Found Utter Confusion.

The Associated Press had the first correspondent on the scene at Messina. He found a condition of utter confusion. The first shock of earthquake virtually had thrown down the entire city. The Italian soldiers were overwhelmed, and in a state of bewilderment wandered over the ruins in squads, numbering from three to fifty men. Little work was done until the arrival of the crews from the Russian and British warships, which worked valiantly. Especially was this true of the Russians.

The facades of the buildings along the water front in a large number of instances remained standing, the interiors of the houses having crumbled into dust, leaving but small hope for the safety of the inmates.

Dead Bodies Everywhere.

The bodies of the dead lay everywhere on the surface of the ruins and limbs protruded here and there from the wreckage. The small first-aid staticns were overcrowded with injured and scores of others were hastily established as soon as possible by relief corps from Italian cities and the Russian, French, German and British warships.

Large numbers of the survivors were crazed by grief, and panic seemed to have laid hold of all. In the camp of the refugees piteous scenes were enacted. Many persons threw themselves upon their knees, begging for bread, while within five minutes' walk beyond were orange groves rich with ripe fruit.

SALOONISTS ON RACK

Erie County Grand Jury to Probe Charges.

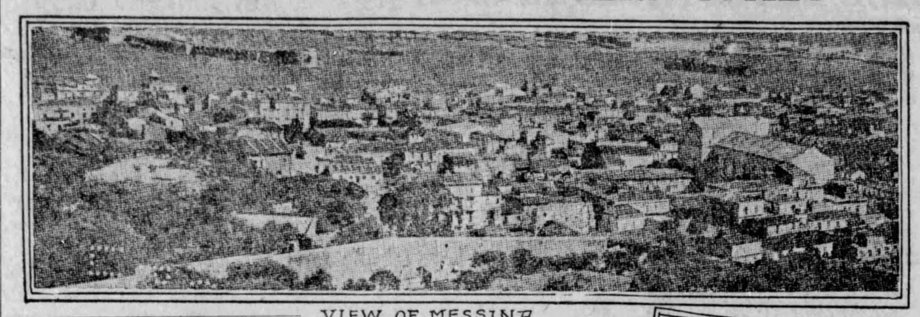
Sandusky, Jan. 5.—Complaint having been made by the City Ministerial association and the Humane society, as well as by individuals, Judge Charles S. Reed, in charging the grand jury for the January term of common pleas court last evening, directed attention to the fact that a number of saloonists have been selling beer and other intoxicants to minors they have permitted to enter and "loaf" within or about their places.

There is no telling, it is said, just where the probe will end. The local Anti-Saloon organization is making demands for a more general observance of the law on the part of the saloonkeeper, and the grand jury's investigation, instituted this morning, is generally regarded as the first move in the way of reform in lieu of county option, which, it is conceded, cannot be held just now.

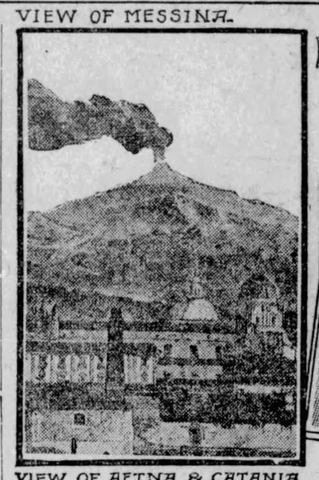
EDUCATOR RETIRES

Elkhart, Ind., Jan. 5.—After twenty-nine years of service in the Elkhart city schools, Prof. Elam B. Myers, principal of the central grade schools, has retired from active work. More than a half century ago Mr. Myers taught his first school in this county. He entered upon his professional career in 1854. Subsequently he matriculated in Oberlin college and is a graduate of that institution.

SCENES FROM SOUTHERN ITALY



VIEW OF MESSINA.



VIEW OF AETNA & CATANIA

A SICILIAN TYPE.

WARSHIP OFF FOR SICILY

Yankton Leaves Port Said With Supplies and Physicians.

Port Said, Jan. 5.—The American scout cruiser Yankton left here this morning for Messina with medical supplies and provisions for the earthquake sufferers. She carried also a number of doctors.

The Connecticut, the flagship of Rear Admiral Sperry; the Vermont, the Kansas and the Minnesota arrived here from Suez last night, and will sail for Naples.

Itinerary Changed.

Port Said, Jan. 5.—The itinerary of the American battleships under Admiral Sperry has been changed in consequence of the Italian earthquake. The new program is as follows:

The battleship Connecticut as the flagship of the fleet, Vermont and Minnesota will leave here at midnight tonight direct for Naples. Steaming at the rate of 14 knots an hour, the Connecticut will arrive next Saturday. The other two vessels will follow making the best speed they can. Upon arriving at Naples Admiral Sperry will confer with the authorities and offer the services of the vessels of his command.

DISPOSES OF MILLIONS

Will of James Corrigan Admitted to Probate.

Cleveland, Jan. 5.—The will of James Corrigan, millionaire ore and vessel man, whose estate is said to approach $10,000,000, was probated yesterday at Painesville.

Large bequests are made to relatives and friends, but nothing is left to charity, as had been expected. Among the bequests is one of $5,000 a year for ten years to his housekeeper, Merriette Wesersmith, formerly the wife of Al Rumsey, shipping master of the Lake Carriers' association. Charles F. Riley, son-in-law, whose wife was drowned in the lake eight years ago with Mr. Corrigan's wife and two other children, is left $5,000 a year and $100 a month for ten years.

James W. Corrigan, son, is given $15,000 a year and is made one of the executors and trustees; the other executors and trustees are Price McKinney and J. E. Ferris, of the Corrigan-McKinney company. A vast amount of the estate is to be held in trust.

Attorney Harvey D. Goulder, of the firm of Goulder, Holding & Masten, legal advisor for the testator, is given $5,000 and $150 a month for ten years.

J. E. Ferris, treasurer of the Corrigan-McKinney company, executor and trustee, is left $10,000; Fred Steinen, the transportation man for the company, $10,000.

CUTS POLICE FORCE

Newark Shy $40,000 as Rose Law Result.

Newark, Jan. 5.—The Newark city council last night reduced its patrol force from twenty-five to fifteen men. All remaining were cut $5 and $10 a month. The salaries of firemen were cut $10 a month.

A yearly license scale running from $15 to $75 a year was adopted for all those who rent market stalls. The fee heretofore ran from $2.50 to $5 a year. This was made necessary on account of a loss to the city of $40,000 yearly in saloon tax caused by Licking county's going "dry."

STOP THE PIPE LINE

Bellefontaine, Jan. 5.—Work on the pipe line being built by the Standard Oil company from Bradford, Pa., to the Oklahoma oil fields, at a cost of $4,000,000, came to a standstill when Prosecuting Attorney Ernest Thompson obtained an injunction restraining the company from crossing the pikes and Logan county lands. Three hundred men are idle and equipment valued at thousands of dollars has ceased operation. A hurry call has been sent to New York city for legal talent, and an interesting legal battle is expected. The Standard had procured private right of way through this section at a further cost of $30,000.

SURVIVORS TELL HORRORS OF ITALY'S FATEFUL DAY

Messina, Jan. 5.—The stories related by the survivors in the hospitals and at the food supply stations, where rations are issued twice a day, all reflect the horror of the fateful 28th of December. There were many miraculous escapes, but the cases of bereavement are without number.

A cobbler named Francesco Missiano relates that immediately after the first shock he and his wife and children rushed out into the street. Fires were breaking out all around them. Hearing groans from a pile of debris near by the cobbler made a hurried examination. He found two girls dying. The head of one was split open while the chest of the other had been crushed in. The cobbler picked up a baby, but it expired in his arms.

This man owes his safety to the fact that he lived in a one-story house. He says that no help arrived for thirty hours after the catastrophe.

Leaps Into Sea.

An old man who had lost all his family was seen going about the ruins vainly asking for food. He had loaded himself down with his most valuable possessions. While on one of the docks he suddenly call out: "As nobody helps me, I will die," and with these words he threw himself into the sea. A sailor dragged him out.

Signor Vidala, the proprietor of a local newspaper, relates that he was superintending the printing of an edition when the shock came. He managed to get out to the street before the building collapsed and groped his way to the Place Cavour, which had been transformed into a huge crevise. For the first ten minutes after the intial shock one long cry of anguish seemed to rise from the city, then there was comparative silence for a short time. The worst shocks were over by 6 o'clock. Vidala made his way to his home and found his family under the ruins.

Rescued By Actress.

An actress named Flora Parina recites that while she was lying half buried in wreckage she heard the voice of a lieutenant of artillery close at hand. The man had recognized her, but his plight was worse than her own.

Signorina, for pity's sake save me. Call some one to rescue us. Don't leave me. I was at the theatre last night, and I applauded your singing. I have a mother; don't leave me to die." The woman was eventually dug out by some sailors. She remembered the lieutenant and led her rescuers to where he was pinned down. He also was saved.

The mother superior of the St. Vincent military hospital saved a man and a woman, at the risk of her own life. She released, alone and unaided, Col. Minicci and his daughter from the ruins of their home. The colonel was overcome with gratitude, and seized the hand of the mother superior and covered it with kisses.

Major Is Freed.

A major of infantry was disinterred with the greatest difficulty. Half of his body had been freed when darkness came and the major told his rescuers that he was all right for the night and that they could come back in the morning. This program was carried out and by 7 o'clock Thursday morning the man was entirely freed.

An infant clothed in a little nightshirt was rescued well and uninjured after having lain for four days on a square yard of flooring of a house that was otherwise entirely demolished.

Harrowing Episodes.

Harrowing episodes from Reggio continue to flow in. A girl in a frantic effort to escape attempted to leap over the railing of the balcony of her home. Her skirts caught on the ironwork and she hung there, swaying in the wind, for four days.

A woman buried under the debris of her house, although slightly injured, was unable to move, while her husband and children, crushed on the floor above, slowly bled to death, their blood dropping on her breast and arms. She was finally taken out alive, but was demented, not even knowing her name.

STEAM ROLLER PHRASE HEARD IN THE SENATE.

Columbus, Jan. 5.—The steam roller, as a political metaphor, has come to stay. As an apt phrase of political slang it seems destined to fill many purposes. Senator Isaac E. Huffman, the Democratic floor leader in the upper house, used it for the first time in the session yesterday. The long list of Governor Harris' recess appointments had gone through to confirmation under the suspension of the rules, with only an occasional yelp from the Democratic side, principally from Senator Henry E. Yount, of Greenville. Finally the clerk read the name of James C. Morris, whose term as railroad commissioner does not expire until the first Monday in February, and who is reappointed to succeed himself for six years. "We have been patient under the steam roller," exclaimed Senator Huffman, "but we must protest when the majority puts spikes in it."

EXPLOSION KILLS 3

Boy Placed Can of Powder Near Open Fire.

Inez, Ky., Jan. 5.—Three lives were lost in an explosion at the home of Allen Cassel, a wealthy planter, yesterday. Cassel's wife and young son were burned to a crisp and his step daughter died shortly afterward, as the result of her injuries. The boy placed a can of powder too near a grate fire.

CASE MAY GO OVER

Upper Sandusky, Jan. 5.—Circuit court began its January session here this morning, with eight cases on the docket, one of them being the Goodlove murder case. Attorney F. J. Stalter says the bill of exceptions is not ready for filing, and the case will probably not be heard at this term.

VOTE OUT SALOONS

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Akron, Jan. 5.—The only saloon in the village of Mogodore, this county, was put out of business by a vote of 68 to 52 yesterday.

PLOW IN HANCOCK

Findlay, Jan. 5.—During the past few days farmers of Hancock county have been putting in their spare time plowing. They say the ground has never been in better condition, and that there is only a little frost in spots.

CORRECTS AN ERROR

House Changes Clause in Burglary Laws.

Columbus, Jan. 5.—The house today, under suspension of rules, corrected an error in the burglary statute, so as to provide a penalty for attempting to break into an inhabited dwelling. Two clauses in the statute referred to uninhabited dwellings. One was changed to "inhabited."

PENROSE NOMINATED

Will Be Returned to Senate From Pennsylvania.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 5.—Boies Penrose was nominated by an overwhelming majority for a third term in the United States senate at a joint caucus of the Republican members of the Pennsylvania legislature last night. The Republicans are in a majority in both branches of the legislature, which assures his election when these bodies ballot for his successor on January 19.

TO BE RETURNED TO U. S. SENATE

BOIES PENROSE,

Who has been nominated in joint caucus of Republicans in the Pennsylvania legislature for a third term in the United States senate. His nomination assures his election.

TORTUOUS DEATHS

Hundreds Upon Hundreds Buried Alive in Ruins at Messina.

Catania, Dec. 30.—One of the Messina survivors says that only a small proportion of the total population escaped. Thousands are still buried alive in the ruins, where they are suffering slow death by torture.

The flames are still making their way slowly over the devastated area in an inexorable advance. Imprisoned and pinioned human beings, unable to extricate themselves, are being burned alive, others are dying of their injuries while many are starving.

Streets Are Twisted.

The streets are filled with confused masses of brick and mortar, beams, furniture, chimneys and roofs. In many cases they appear as enormous crevasses, twisted into fantastic shapes.

The celebrated Avenue Palazzati, which runs along the sea front from the university to the postoffice, is quite impassable. All the public monuments that were there have entirely disappeared.

All the water pipes, sewers and gas pipes of the city have been destroyed, and water and filth are flooding the torn streets. Gas explosions occur frequently and result in the breaking out of scores of small fires.

Half Naked Refugees.

Refugees are pouring into Catania by trains, steamers and automobiles. They are half naked and stupefied with terror, and suffering. Some of them appear almost insane from the horrors through which they have gone.

They declare that thousands of demented survivors are still wandering about among the ruins of the city. A wounded soldier said:

"The spectacle was terrifying beyond words. Dante's 'Inferno' gives you but a faint idea as to what happened yesterday morning at Messina. The first shock came before the sun had risen. It shook the city to its very foundations. Immediately thereafter the houses began to crumble. Those of us who were not killed at once made our way over undulating floors to the street. Beams were crashing down through the rooms, and the stairs were equally unsafe.

Screams and Moanings.

"I found the streets blocked by fallen houses. Balconies, chimneys, bell towers, entire walls had been thrown down.. From every side of me arose the screams and moanings of the wounded. The people were half mad with excitement and fear. Most of them had rushed out in their night clothes.

"In a little while we were all shivering under a torrential downpour of rain. Everywhere there were dead bodies, nude, disfigured and mutilated.

"In the ruins I could see arms and legs moving helplessly. From every quarter came piteous appeals for aid.

"The portion of the town near the water was inundated by the tidal wave. The water reached to the shoulders of the fugitives, and swept them away.

Buildings Crumbled.

"The city hall, the cathedral, and the barracks crumbled, and churches, other public buildings and dwellings without number were literally razed to the ground. There were 200 customs agents at the barracks, only 41 of whom were saved. At the railroad station only eight out of 280 employes have been accounted for.

"The looters and the robbers were shot down by the rifles of the soldiers."

The previous reports from the provinces that a number of villages were ravaged have been confirmed. Seventeen persons are dead at Riposto. The town of Seminara, in Calabria, twenty miles from Reggio, is said to have been destroyed with the loss of a hundred lives.

FLED IN DEEP WATER

Marvelous Escape of American Vice Consul.

Lupton Was in Hotel Vittoria When the Building Was Demolished.

Messina, Jan. 5.—Stuart K. Lupton, the American vice consul, was in his room at the Hotel Wittoria when that building was demolished. Wearing only his trousers and carrying his shoes and overcoat, he groped his way along the quay, knee deep in water, towards the American consulate.

On the way he met a woman and a man, both naked, and instinctively laid his overcoat over the shoulders of the woman. Clambering over the ruins of the consulate, he became conscious of the fact that his feet were bruised and bleeding. Then he wondered why he had carried his shoes in his hand. He continued in a state of bewilderment until he established himself on a British ship in the harbor.

Later he again came ashore and raised the American flag over the new consulate in a damaged but one of the few remaining buildings in the outskirts of the city. Then Mr. Lupton began an industrious search for Americans.

All of the Americans who have not been heard from may be considered safe. Probably all are in the south of Sicily.

UNFAIR, SAYS TAFT

Doesn't Like Stories on Ohio Senatorial Fight.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 5.—Regret is felt by the president-elect at what both he and his friends regard as the unfair interpretations and explanations being printed regarding the withdrawal from the Ohio senatorial contest of Charles P. Taft.

The president-elect contemplates no statement for publication, but in discussing it with friends he has not been uncertain in giving an idea of his feelings on the subject.

It is explained that the withdrawal of C. P. Taft was not made at the instance of William H. Taft. That Charles P. Taft eliminated himself from the contest entirely in the interest of party harmony in the state and on his own initiative, is remarked with vigor.

MONEY FOR MISSION; NONE FOR CHILDREN.

Hamilton, Jan. 5.—So far as known the limit sentence in a non-support case was administered by Judge Murphy, of the criminal court, yesterday afternoon, when he sentenced Benjamin F. F. Brodt, the leader of the local Christian and Missionary Alliance, to three years in the penitentiary—all that the law would permit him to give. Brodt failed to support his three little children for more than a year. He admitted that while he had helped keep up his mission he had during the same period contributed but five cents to the support of his family.

TWO AUTOISTS KILLED

Doctor's Car Plunges Down 40-Foot Bank.

Philadelphia, Jan. 5.—Dr. Edward R. Snader, a prominent physician of this city, and his negro chauffeur, John A. Bailey, lost their lives yesterday afternoon when an automobile in which they were riding plunged over a forty-foot embankment in Fairmount park.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Jan. 5.—Prospects of cold weather and higher cables clothed wheat with more than usual strength in the early hours today. While prices were only a trifle higher, the undertone was considered sufficiently firm to justify a continued firm market for a time at least. During the half hour following the call, there were no changes in values, the options holding the initial prices firmly. Eleven cars, four being graded contract, arrived in the local market. Receipts at Chicago were 11 cars and those of the northwest 170, which were light compared to the figures of a week and a year ago. Liverpool at 1:30 p. m. was ½d higher, strength coming from bullish Argentine advices, light offerings and firmness in America. Toledo cash wheat opened ½c higher at $1.07, May ⅜c higher at $1.10¼, and July ⅜c up at $1.02⅜.

The break was caused by selling on the part of Brosseau and the Chicago crowd. Resting orders around $1.08 for May put a stop to the decline. Trade was apathetic and appeared chiefly among the professionals. Cash closed ½c off at $1.06⅜, May ¼c lower at $1.09⅝, and July ⅜c off at $1.01¼. Liverpool closed ½d to ⅝d lower.

Corn values were ½c higher all around at the outset. Receipts at Chicago were rather heavy. But little change developed at Liverpool. In the local market, there were no changes after the call up till 10 a. m., May opening at 63⅝c, July at 64⅛c, and the far month at the same price.

The closes: Cash 61¼c, May 61¼c, July 63⅜c, September 63⅜c.

There were no changes in oats, either at the outset or during the initial hour. May started at 53¼c, July at 47½c, and September at 40⅜c.

At the close cash was quoted at 52c, May at 53c, July at 47¼c, and September at 40¼c.

Receipts of clover seed were 600 bags and shipments 470 bags. A year ago 12 bags were received and 894 shipped. January and March opened 2½c higher at $5.65 and $5.70 respectively. At $6.15 October showed no changes.

Cash ended the day unchanged at $5.62½, March 5c higher at $5.70, and October 2½c up at $6.77½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Jan. 5.	Close Jan. 4.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.07	....	....	1.06⅜	1.06⅜
May	1.10¼	1.10⅝	....	1.09⅝	1.09¾
July	1.02⅜	1.02½	....	1.01¼	1.02
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	61¼	61⅛
May	63⅝	....	....	63¼	63¼
July	64⅛	....	....	63⅝	64
Sept.	64⅛	....	....	63⅜	64
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	52	53¼
May	53¼	....	....	53	53¼
July	47¼	....	....	47¼	47½
Sept.	40⅜	....	....	40¼	40⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.67½	5.62½
Jan	5.65	....	....	5.67½	5.62½
March	5.70	....	....	5.75	5.70
Oct	6.15	....	....	6.17½	6.15
No. 2	....	....	....	5.50	5.45
No. 3	....	....	....	5.40	5.35
Rejected	....	....	....	5.27½	5.20
Neg.	....	....	....	5.10	4.80
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	78	78
No. 2	....	....	....	78½	78½
No. 3	....	....	....	76½	76½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.75	1.75
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.85	8.75
March	....	....	....	8.85	8.75

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.08⅝	....	1.07⅜	1.07½	1.08⅜
July	99¾	99⅞	....	98⅝	99⅝
Sept.	95⅞	96	94⅞	95	95⅞
Corn—					
May	61¼	61⅝	61	61¼	61¼
July	61⅝	62	61⅜	61¼	61⅜
Sept.	62	62¼	61½	61⅝	62
Oats—					
May	51⅜	....	51¼	51⅜	51⅜
July	46¼	46⅝	45⅞	46	....
Sept.	39½	....	....	39¼	39¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.12⅛	....	....	1.10⅞	1.12
Corn—					
May	68⅜	....	....	68¼	68⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.06⅝	....	....	1.07⅜	1.06⅛
July	97⅝	....	....	96⅞	96⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.09⅜	1.10⅜
July	....	....	....	1.09⅜	1.10⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.09⅜	1.10⅜
July	....	....	....	1.09⅜	1.10⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	16.47	....	....	16.30	16.47
May	16.65	16.75	16.56	16.57	16.70
Lard—					
Jan	9.53	....	9.42	9.47	9.55
May	9.72	9.80	....	9.70	9.77
July	9.87	....	....	9.80	9.80
Ribs—					
Jan	8.47	8.50	....	8.42	8.45
May	8.72	8.80	8.70	8.72	8.75
July	8.85	8.90	8.82	8.85	8.87

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Jan. 5.—There was a fair run of hogs today, and the market opened about steady. Shippers took the bulk of the supply, and a good clearance was made.

Cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves were about steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.15@6.20; mediums, $6.10@6.15; Yorkers, $6.00@6.05; light Yorkers, 120 to 240 lbs., $5.55@5.70; good pigs, $5.00@5.35; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.50; mixed, $6.00@6.15; bulk of sales, $6.00@6.15.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs and up, $5.00@5.75; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $4.50@5.00; fair to medium, $4.00@4.50; plain light steers, $3.50@4.00; extra heifers, $3.50@4.00; fair to medium, $3.00@3.50; light, $2.50@3.00; cows, $3.00@3.50; good butcher cows, $2.50@3.00; common cows, $1.50@2.50; milkers and stringers, $25.00@50.00; choice butchers bulls, $3.75@4.00; common to good bulls, $3.00@3.50; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.25.

Sheep and lambs—Wethers, $3.50@4.75; mixed sheep, $3.00@4.00; culls and common, $2.00@2.75; best lambs, $4.00@7.00; ewes, $2.50@3.00.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.50@8.00; fair to good, $6.50@7.50; common, $4.50@6.50; heavy and pail fed, $2.50@6.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Jan. 5.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 5,000; market steady; beeves, $3.90@7.50; Texans, $3.75@4.50; westerners, $3.75@5.60; stockers and feeders, $2.80@4.85; cows and heifers, $1.75@5.00; calves, $7.50@9.50.

Hogs—Receipts, estimated at 37,000; market 5c lower; light, $5.25@5.90; mixed, $5.55@6.10; heavy, $5.60@6.20; rough, $5.65@5.75; good to choice heavy, $5.75@6.20; pigs, $4.35@6.35; bulk of sales, $5.70@6.05.

Sheep—Receipts, estimated at 15,000; market strong, native, $2.35@5.35; western, $3.00@5.35; yearlings, $5.50@6.75; lambs, $4.50@7.65; western, $4.75@7.60.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 5.—(By Live Stock Journal.)—Hogs, receipts, 15 loads; heavies, weak; mediums, steady; lights, higher; heavies, $6.35@6.40; mediums, $6.25@6.35; yorkers, $6.20@6.30; lights, $5.80@6.10; pigs, $5.70@5.80. Sheep, 2 loads; market steady; lambs, $5.00@7.50; sheep, $3.00@4.90. Calves, steady; best, $9.50@9.75.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 5.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead.)—Cattle, 2 cars; steady. Hogs, 10 cars; higher; heavy, $6.40@6.45; yorkers, $6.20@6.40; pigs, $6.00@6.10. Sheep, 15 cars; steady; best lambs, $7.60; yearlings, $6.00@6.40; wethers, $5.00@5.25; ewes, $4.25@4.75. Calves, $5.00@9.50.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Jan. 5.—(By Bower & Bower.)—Hogs—Receipts, 40 cars; market higher; mediums, $6.25; Yorkers, $6.10; pigs and lights, $5.80@6.00; best lambs, $7.50.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Jan. 5.—(Wall Street.)—Opening prices of stocks today were not much changed as a rule from last night, but the tone was very irregular and the trading active. Running sales of 3,500 shares of Consolidated Gas were made at 140, 138½, and the price subsequently broke to 136½ compared with 141 at the close last night. New York Central advanced and Reading, Pennsylvania and Kansas City Southern preferred a point. Pacific Mail declined 1 and Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie ⅝.

A brisk speculation arose in some of the low priced stocks especially the local traction group, and there was also a good show of strength made by many other issues. The weakness of Consolidated Gas was ignored for a time. This stock fluctuated nervously for a long while, with a range of a point or two, and then suddenly broke violently to 132, a loss of 9 points, which precipitated heavy selling elsewhere and caused numerous reactions of a point or more. A brisk rally followed.

Prices moved uncertainly within the previous range of fluctuations and went back to near the lowest by noon. Bonds were steady.

As the stock market showed little evidence of support room traders lightened their holdings and the bears became active. The western railroad stocks and United States Steel were the main centers of weakness, the latter falling to

New York Stocks.

New York, Jan. 5.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Jan. 5
Am. Cotton Oil	42½	....	....	....
Am. Loco. com	56¾	56¾	55¾	56
Atchison	100	101¼	100	101
Am. Car & F. Co	49¾	49¾	49	49
Anaconda	43¼	43¾	43¼	43¾
Amal. Copper	63¾	63¾	62¾	63¼
Am. Smelters	81¾	83½	81¾	83¼
Am. Woolen Co	30¼	30¾	30¼	30¾
Alton com	68¾	68¾	67	....
Allis-Chal. pfd	46½	48¼	46	48
Am. Ice Sec	22	22½	22	22
Biscuit com	98¾	98¾	98	98
Balt. & Ohio	111	111¾	110¾	110¾
Brooklyn R. T	69¾	70¾	69	70
Chicago & G. W	11	11½	10¾	10¾
Canadian Pacific	176¼	176¾	175	175
Clover Leaf	48	48¾	47¾	47¾
Clover Leaf pfd	72	73	71½	72
Colorado Fuel	40¾	41¾	39¾	41¾
Ches. & Ohio	56¾	56¾	56¾	56¾
Central Leather	32	32	31	....
Consolidated Gas	140	140	131	141
Can pfd	73	73	73	....
Del. & Hudson	180	180¼	180	180
Distillers' Sec	37¾	37¾	37¾	37¾
Erie com	33¾	34	33¾	33¾
Erie 1st pfd	49¾	50	49¾	49¾
Erie 2nd pfd	39¼	39¼	39	....
Granby	109½	....	....	....
Gt. Northern pfd	146¾	147¼	146	146
Ill. Central	147½	147½	145¾	146
Int. Paper	12¾	12¾	12¾	12¾
Interborough com	17¾	19	17¾	17¾
Interborough pfd	46½	49¼	46¼	46¼
K. C. Sou. com	39¾	40¼	39¾	39¾
K. C. Sou. pfd	70¾	71	69¾	69¾
Louis. & Nash	125¾	125¾	124½	124½
Mex. Central	24	24½	23¾	24
Missouri Pacific	70	71	69¾	69¾
M., K. & T. com	41½	43	41	41
Nor. Pacific	141	142¼	141	141½
Nat'l Lead	78	78	76¼	76¾
N. Y. Air Brake	87¾	88¾	87¼	87¼
Northwestern	181	181¾	180	180
North Am. Co	75	75¾	74	74
N. Y. Central	130¼	130¾	129¼	129¼
N. & W. Com	85¼	86¼	85¼	85¼
Ont. & Western	48	48¼	47¾	47¾
Penn. Ry.	134½	134¾	133¾	133¾
Pacific Mail	34¾	36	34¾	35
People's Gas Co	103¼	103¾	102¾	102¾
Reading, com	141¾	142¾	140¾	141
Rock Island	24¾	24¾	23¾	24¼
Rock Island pfd	81	81	79¾	80
Rep. I. & S. Co	26½	26¾	26¼	26¼
Ry. Steel Springs	47¾	47¾	47¾	47¾
South. Ry.	23	23¼	23	23
South. Ry. pfd	62	63	61	61
St. Paul	150¾	152¼	147¾	149¾
South. Pacific	119¾	120¾	119¼	119¾
Tol. Rys. & Lt	13	14½	13	14½
Texas Pacific	35½	36¾	34¾	35¾
Tenn. Copper	47¾	48	47¾	47¾
Union Pacific	181½	181¾	179¾	180
U. S. Steel	52¾	53¾	51¾	51¾
U. S. Steel pfd	119¾	120¾	119¾	119¾
Virginia Chem.	43¾	43¾	43¼	43¼
Wabash com	18¾	18¾	18¾	18¾
Wabash pfd	49	50¾	49	49¾
Western Union	69¼	69½	68¾	68¾
Wis. Central com	37	37	35¾	35¾
Wis. Central pfd	71	71½	69¾	69¾

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb prints, 33½c; solid pack, 33c; second, 32½c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 26½@27c; dadiry butter, 27c; packing stock, 17c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 30-lb. tub basis, 12¾c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb roll basis, 13½c; fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 30-lb. tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 10½@.

Eggs—Storage 24c; candled, 26c; fresh country, 31c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 14¼